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BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1912

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PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents
and Visitors.

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chas.
About Your Friends and Neigh-
bors—Here and There.

Mr. N. G. Wentz of Alum Bank
spent Wednesday in Bedford.

Miss Clara Minich is spending her
vacation in Philadelphia and Atlantic
City.

Mr. Russell Boore is visiting his
friend, Mr. Donald Yarnell in Al-
toona.

Mrs. Ross Diehl and Mrs. William
Cessna were Altoona shoppers yes-
terday.

Mr. Calvin Heltzel of near Cessna
transacted business in Bedford yes-
terday.

Mr. S. G. Bollman of Snake Spring
was transacting business here on
Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shoemaker, of
near Rainsburg, were in Bedford on
Thursday.

Mr. J. H. Horn and son John, of
Schellsburg, were Bedford visitors
yesterday.

Mrs. George W. Boor of Cumber-
land Valley called on us while in
town yesterday.

Misses Grace and Neil Filler, of
Rainsburg, were among Wednesday's
Bedford visitors.

Mr. A. J. Hershberger and daughter,
Miss Lona, of Point, spent part
of yesterday in town.

Mr. Calton Heckerman of Pitts-
field, Mass., is visiting his mother,
Mrs. M. P. Heckerman.

Attorney E. M. Pennell and son,
Eden H., left yesterday on a trip to
Ocean City, N. J.

Mrs. George A. Calhoun and chil-
dren spent Thursday with relatives
and friends in Altoona.

Miss Frank Brewer of Mercersburg
is a guest at the home of her cousin,
Mr. W. F. White.

Haas, of Philadelphia, are visiting
Haas, of Philadelphia, are visiting rel-
atives in Bedford.

Rev. E. A. G. Herman and family,
of Cessna, are spending some time in
Washington, D. C.

Miss Gertrude Stenger of Johns-
town is the guest of her friend, Miss
Fannie Heckerman.

Mrs. George Wagner and two
daughters are visiting relatives and
friends in Altoona.

Mr. Calvin Dibert, wife and child,
of Pittsburgh, are visiting Mr. Dib-
ert's mother, Mrs. John Lee.

Mr. John M. Egolf and family, of
near Mann's Choice, were among
Tuesday's visitors to Bedford.

Miss Edna McClellan returned
Sunday evening from a two weeks' visit
with relatives in Fostoria, O.

Messrs. W. E. Hoenstine of Queen
and Prof. A. C. Dively of near Queen
were callers at our office on Tuesday.

Misses Lenora and Edna Seifert, of
Cumberland, visited their parents,
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Seifert, on Sunday.

Misses Louise and Helen Hughes,
of Wilmington, Del., are guests of
their uncle, Mr. Patrick Hughes.

Messrs. Emanuel Clapper and
Charles Boor, of Hopewell Township,
spent yesterday at the county seat.

Messrs. J. G. Berkheimer and John
Wolf, of East St. Clair Township,
were among yesterday's callers at
our office.

Miss Bertha Stiffler of Bedford
and Miss Carrie DuBois of Everett
spent several days in Cumberland
this week.

Mr. Adam Righter of near Pitts-
burg, formerly of Riddlesburg, was a
recent visitor of his nephew, Mr.
Frank Bonner.

Squire George Z. Replogle of
Woodbury and B. F. Evans, J. P., of
Hopewell were transacting business
here yesterday.

Mrs. Ella Shields of Altoona was a
guest last Sunday of her brother and
sister, Mr. Louis Saupp and Mrs.
Mary A. Jeffords.

Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson and
Miss Elizabeth Stern, of Philadel-
phia, are guests at the home of Mrs.
Sarah V. Stern, East John Street.

Dr. W. C. Minich, wife and son
and Dr. and Mrs. Proger, of Pitts-
burgh, were recent guests of Mr.
Minich's parents, Postmaster and
Mrs. W. J. Minich. While here they
made a trip to Gettysburg in Dr.
Minich's automobile.

Mrs. Elson C. Mortimer and little
daughter, of Dayton, O., are guests
of Mrs. Mortimer's father, Mr. Wil-
son Lysinger, East Penn Street.

Rev. and Mrs. Allen, Miss Wagner
and Mr. Earl Lohr, of Hooversville,
spent from Saturday till Monday
with Mr. and Mrs. David Gilchrist.

Messrs. M. A. Diehl of Colerain,
Samuel Boor of Cumberland Valley
and Frank J. Smith of Bedford Town-
ship called at our sanctum on Mon-
day.

Misses Regina and Magdalene Cal-
hour returned Sunday evening from
a four weeks' visit to Atlantic City,
Philadelphia, Lancaster, Harrisburg
and Altoona.

Dr. W. C. Miller of Harrisburg, in
charge of the State Tuberculosis Ex-
hibit, this week joined his wife,
mother and son in a visit with relatives
at Schellsburg.

Mrs. A. M. Beatty and daughters,
Bertha and Dorothy, of Harrisburg,
are guests at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. John L. McLaughlin, North
Richard Street.

Mr. Eugene McKinney and wife,
of Columbus, O., spent a few days
recently at the home of Mr. McKinney,
his uncle, Mr. S. J. Mattingly, near
Bedford.

Mr. Charles E. Middleton, assist-
ant to Dr. W. C. Miller, Lecturer and
Manager of the Tuberculosis Exhibit
of Pennsylvania, is spending his vaca-
tion with his family here.

Messrs. Donald Lime and Levi
Heltzel spent a pleasant Sunday in
Washington, D. C., with Mr. George
A. Calhoun, whose business at this
time is centered at that place.

Messrs. A. A. Diehl and N. A.
Kegg, of Friend's Cove; C. S. Berk-
heimer of Cessna Rt. 1, and C. R.
Beegle and Adam F. Diehl, of Bed-
ford Township, were callers at our
office the latter part of last week.

Misses Gertrude Minich and Orma
Dodson went to Altoona Sunday
morning to meet Miss Emerine Rose
of Chicago, Ill., who will spend the
summer here with her grandparents,
Mr. and Mrs. William J. Minich, Sr.

Mrs. Cicero Alexander and Miss
Nelle Alexander, of Paris, Mo., are
guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
A. B. Egolf, South Juliana Street.

They are homeward bound from a
trip through the New England States.

Prof. E. S. Ling, Superintendent of
the Lock Haven schools, who with his
wife and daughter has been visiting
relatives in the county, spent Tues-
day in town. Prof. Ling's success in
his chosen profession is most credit-
able and many friends in the county
rejoice at it.

Damage Suit Brought

Benjamin Miller of Hopewell has
filed a suit for \$20,000 damages
against Carbon Coal and Coke Com-
pany for injuries received in the
Shaft Mine at Langdonale. He

claims that the accident, a fall of
slate, was due to negligence in re-
pairing the roof of the shaft. He

was injured on February 4 and taken
to the Huntingdon Hospital, where it
was found his back was broken and
three pieces of vertebrae were re-
moved, his hips were injured and he
was under treatment sixteen weeks

returning home paralyzed from the
waist down. W. W. E. Shannon of
Saxton is superintendent of the mine.

Boy Hurt at Mines

While playing with other boys
near the Thropp coal mines at Kearn-
ey yesterday, George Montgomery,
son of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Mont-
gomery, a lad of about 13 years, fell
under a trip of mine cars and was se-
verely injured. The wheels passed
over him and his arms and legs were
bruised. He was taken to the Blair

Memorial Hospital at Huntingdon in
the evening. Just how badly he is
hurt or whether any of his limbs
will have to be amputated we have
not learned.

Latest advices say the lad is doing
nicely and that no amputation was
necessary.—Saxton Herald.

Oldham Reunion

The fourth annual reunion of the

Oldham family of Somerset, Cambria
and Bedford Counties will be held on
the William Oldham homestead in
Shade Township, Somerset County,

on Saturday, August 17. George
Oldham of Pleasantville is president
of the Reunion Association and Will-

iam Oldham of Ryot and Shannon
Oldham of Hellville are members of
the executive committee.

Miller-Studebaker

Henry Miller of Johnstown and
Miss Cora Ette Studebaker, daughter
of Wesley Studebaker of New Paris,
were united in marriage Saturday

evening, July 20, in Johnstown by
Rev. W. M. Horne.

IMPROVING HIGHWAYS

Pennsylvania's Part in the Making of
Thoroughfares.

Harrisburg, July 24.—Forty-seven
of the counties of Pennsylvania have
asked for state aid in the construc-
tion of roads aggregating almost 740

miles in length in less than a year,
and as rapidly as estimates can be
made and the approval by County
Commissioners and local authorities

given to these estimates, the State
Highway Department will take the
steps necessary to award contracts.

Many of the applications for the as-
sistance of the commonwealth on a
basis of one-half of the cost, as pro-
vided by the Sproul law of 1911, have
not been followed up by officials in

the district proposed to be improved,
with the result that work of bettering
highways has been retarded.

The provisions of the act of 1911
are similar to those of previous good
roads laws, except that where bor-
oughs or townships unite with coun-
ties in asking for state aid they are
to receive but fifty per cent instead

of seventy-five per cent of the cost.

The state aid feature of the earlier
laws was retained in the Sproul law,
which, however, is best known be-
cause of its provision for a system
of main state highways. In other
words, the means of obtaining state
aid in construction of roads is in
force as much today as it was five
years ago, only the terms have
changed. Where applications have
been made for construction of roads

on the basis of one-half of the cost
to be paid by the state the engineers
of the State Highway Department
make estimates which are then for-
warded to local authorities for their
information and approval before
bids are asked for construction.

Westmoreland leads the forty-
seven counties asking for state aid
in the mileage of roads covered in
applications, the total in 16 petitions
being 400,120 feet. Beaver County
leads in number of applications
made for improvement of its high-
ways and is second to Westmore-
land in mileage, its figures being 26

applications covering 340,172 feet.
The standing of other leading coun-
ties is as follows: Bucks, 20 applica-
tions, 238,380 feet; Fayette, 21,
210,247; Butler 14, 209,480, and
Greene 14, 207,425. It will thus be
seen that western counties have tak-
en front rank in the movement for
better roads.

The total number of applications
is over 300 and it is expected that
by the end of the year this number
will be materially increased. The
proposition of state aid in road build-
ing is being better understood and
the improvement of such roads will
supply important connections to the
state's main highway system and
also link up sections already con-
structed.

Under the proposed issue of \$50,-
000,000 of bonds for improvement of
highways state aid work will be
facilitated, as it is recognized that
this is destined to create a system of
roads through communities not touched
by main highways. The

constitutional amendment providing
for the bond issue was passed for
the first time by the Legislature of
1911 and the men now running for
the Legislature of 1913 will vote

upon it for the second time, this ac-
tion being necessary before it goes
to the people for ratification.

The bond issue will put Pennsyl-
vania in the very front rank of
states which are bettering their roads
and provide means for the develop-
ment of smaller highways as well as
those designated as main routes.

The plan is to issue the bonds as
needed so that the cost of interest
and sinking fund will be distributed
over a period of years. The fixed
charges will vary according to the
issue of bonds, and as Pennsylvania
levies no state land tax the rural
communities will be the greatest
beneficiaries without bearing the
cost.

Claysburg Bank Opens

The First National Bank of Clays-
burg opened for business Wednes-
day morning of this week under fa-
vorable circumstances, in its new

two-story brick building.

The capital stock of the bank is
\$25,000 and the surplus is \$2,500.

The directors are Dr. John W. John-
ston, Hugh Wa'ter, Z. P. Lingenfel-
ter and Calvin and Kirk Walter, of
Claysburg, J. C. Knipple and B. F.
Dively, of Queen; J. H. Zinn and C.
W. Shaffer, of Osterburg, and P. N.
Risser of Bedford.

Dr. Johnston is President of the
new institution, Hugh Wa'ter is first

Vice President, J. H. Zinn second
Vice President and P. N. Risser is
Cashier.

Mrs. George B. Fitzgerald

Mrs. Elsie Horne, wife of George
B. Fitzgerald, died at the home of
her brother, Frank I. Horne, West
Pitt Street, of tuberculosis on Mon-
day, aged 36 years, one month and
six days.

Mrs. Fitzgerald was born in Bed-
ford June 15, 1876, and was a daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Horne,
both deceased. She was united in mar-
riage with George B. Fitzgerald on April 18, 1906. She

is survived by her husband and the
following brothers and sisters: Wil-
liam L. and Fred C. Horne, of In-
dianapolis, Ind.; Clarence C. Horne
and Mrs. D. F. Appel, of Boston,
Mass.; Mrs. W. F. Cleaver of Somer-
set, and Mrs. F. A. Metzger and

Frank E. Horne, of Bedford.

Having resided in Pittsburgh for
several years Mrs. Fitzgerald's
health failed when her husband took
her west, going to Arizona and later
to California. She returned to Bed-
ford about four weeks ago and re-
mained at the home of her brother
until her death.

The funeral services were conducted
at the home of her brother on
Wednesday at 2 o'clock by Rev. W. W.
Gano, pastor of Bedford M. E.
Church, and interment was made in
the Everett Cemetery.

Frederick W. Connor

On Wednesday of last week Fred-
erick W. Connor died at the John-
town Hospital of heart trouble, aged
60 years.

Mr. Connor was a native of Ryot
but for 35 years had been an em-
ployee of the Cambria Steel Company,

Johnstown, where he was married to
Bertha Hull of near Schellsburg, who
died a couple years ago. He was an
upright citizen and many are the
friends in this county who regret his
early death.

THE SEVEN WONDERS

Of Modern Times Selected by
Vote of

ONE THOUSAND SCIENTISTS

Series of Interesting Articles in Popular Mechanics Condensed for Gazette Readers—The Telephone.

The Seven Wonders of the Modern World!

It was a far easier task for even the learned men who shared in the selection to name seven score than seven. On every hand, by night, by day, we walk and see and breathe amid a multitude of wonders, which are no wonders to us, but only commonplace, because a part of our everyday existence. Today an infant's feeble voice finds its unerring way along a tiny wire across rivers and over plains and mountains to the one home in millions it seeks. To us no wonder, and our young men and women cannot recall the time before the telephone was. They use without a thought, an instrument before which the Seven Wise Men would have prostrated themselves as a thing supernatural.

The Seven Ancient Wonders were selected by the Greeks, and their right to the title was established before Christ was born. During all the intervening years no attempt has been made to definitely revise the "Seven Wonders." Generation after generation has come and gone accepting the decision one from the other. In fact there was no opportunity for a revision. As the years increased civilization ebbed and about all the man-made marvels we have to show for those 2,000 years of human life are a few cathedrals and pictures.

Of the ancient wonders only one was a practical utility—Pharos, the 400-foot lighthouse of Alexandria; one was a hanging garden, not for the people, but built by a queen for her sensual pleasure; two were tombs; one was a temple of beauty devoted to a heathen god; another, the Colossus of Rhodes was a freakish mass of cast metal, less than half the height of our own Statue of Liberty, and not comparable in dignity; and one was a beautiful statue to typify certain aesthetic ideals. Not a single one created for the uplifting or well-being of the masses.

As brute force, represented in vast armies, was the measure of power, so the Ancients honored the strong arm and the mighty, inert mass. It would seem that the pent-up forces of civilization, held in, thrust back, ruthlessly cut down for 20 centuries, had finally burst forth to fill the 19th century with wonders. And the greatest of these are neither connected oceaus, mountains thrust through with tunnels, towering structures each housing the population of a city, floating palaces, land vehicles that outdistance the eagle, nor any of the things which typify the might of muscle. On the contrary each modern wonder is a monument to the might of mind.

As we move out into the 20th century we are pushed on by a tremendous momentum of scientific and mechanical and physiological knowledge of which the Ancients were utterly incapable to even dream.

Shall we contrast the Ancient Wonders and our Modern?

The Panama Canal: An engineering feat so stupendous as to find its equal only in Nature herself—is not thought worthy to be one of the Seven Modern Wonders. And yet Colonel Goethals with his men and machines could erect a mass in a few weeks which would put to insignificance the Great Pyramid, to build which required 100,000 men for 20 years. And when completed it was only a resting place for a few human bones which have long since been desecrated and scattered. The Panama Canal will for all time be of real service to all the peoples of the earth and to republics yet unborn, bringing food in time of famine from lands of plenty to those in want, and by rea-

MUST BELIEVE IT

When Well-Known Bedford People Tell It So Plainly.

When public endorsement is made by a representative citizen of Bedford the proof is positive. You must believe it. Read this testimony. Every sufferer of kidney backache, every man, woman or child with kidney trouble will do well to read the following:

Miss Mary F. Wise, 147 Spring St., Bedford, Pa., says: "I received such great benefit from Doan's Kidney Pills that I can give them my highest endorsement. My back ached intensely and I had such acute pains through my kidneys that I could hardly stoop or lift. Headaches and dizzy spells annoyed me and I felt miserable in every way. Doan's Kidney Pills brought relief from all these difficulties and I feel that I cannot say too much in their praise. You are at liberty to use this statement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. July 19 2t.

\$3.50 RECIPE FREE, FOR WEAK MEN

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3584 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain, ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge \$3.00 to \$5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

son of accessibility make alien nations neighbors. Yet this accomplishment with all its mighty possibilities is less a wonder than the story brought by a single ray of light from the smallest star as related by the Spectrum Analysis.

The Hanging Gardens of Babylon—the artificial mountain in a monotonous plain—built by slaves; devoted to the riotous revelry of a wicked court; its beauty known throughout the world: Yet this lofty, hand-made height sinks into smallness beside a single phial of antitoxin as it triumphs over the disease of some poor unfortunate outcast whose pain-racked body the ambulance rescues from the slums.

What is a cold marble statue, however beautiful and stately, to those quivering waves which Marconi snatched from out of space and wove into invisible chords that tether the ships of the seas to ten million firesides!

What even the beauties of the Temple of Diana to the beauties and yet unknown blessings of radium?

The wonder of our Modern Wonders is the thing itself—not the instrument. To the Ancients, a wonder had to be fashioned with the strong arm; its virtues were chiefly those of size and strength. The Modern Wonders find their inspiration in an improvement of human life—every human life—and their conception in minds, not in muscle.

The Seven Wonders! What will they be in the 40th century, when the scientists of those days look back and review the seven wonders which we select today? Unquestionably we can as little forecast or comprehend the Seven Wonders of the Then, as the Ancients, brought to life today, could comprehend the things we know.

With all our vaunted conquests we reach out into twenty centuries yet to come with the same feeble comprehension that takes us back to those greatest of all Seven Wonders,—the wonders recorded in the first chapter of Genesis.

H. H. Windsor.

The Telephone

The period that marks the incipency of the telephone was the years 1874 to 1877. From 1873 until the beginning of 1876, I was a resident of Salem, Mass., and came into Boston every day for my professional work. Then I would spend my summer vacations in Canada, at Brantford, Ontario, the home of my parents. So these three places, Salem, Boston and Brantford, are concerned in the early days of the telephone. Boston is par excellence the home of the telephone, for it was there that all the apparatus was made and the important experiments carried on.

Brantford was my thinking place, where I would go and spend my summer holidays and review the line of experiments made in Boston, and plan for the future of the work.

Right in the beginning I want to state that while I invented the telephone, credit for much of its development belongs to a number of able and conscientious co-workers, and men who came into the work later.

During the summer of 1874, while on a visit at my father's home at Brantford, and discussing with my father the numerous experiments I had made relative to the reproduction of musical sounds by electricity for the purpose of multiple telegraphy, the thought of the membrane telephone was elaborated. So that the conception of the telephone originated in Brantford. It was a theoretical conception of the magneto-telephone,—that the vibrations of the voice might create electrical impulses like the aerial impulses and

produce an audible result at the other end.

To tell the truth, as a practical man, I did not quite believe it; as a theoretical man, I saw a speaking telephone by which we could have the means of transmitting speech and reproducing it in distant places. But it really seemed too good to be true, that one could possibly create, by the action of the voice itself, electrical impulses intense enough to serve any practical purpose.

And so, on my return to Boston, in October, and all through the winter and spring of 1875; instead of making the apparatus and experimenting, I was attempting to devise methods of increasing the strength of these electrical undulations. Then came the discovery that a magneto-electric current would produce by itself sonorous effects at a receiving station. In a moment all the difficulties in the way of a practical solution of the telephone disappeared. We had only one membrane telephone, and the receiver was one of the old tuned-reed receivers. It was held up to the ear and you crammed the armature against the ear to dampen its vibrations. I was listening at the armature while Mr. Thomas A. Watson, my assistant, was in the basement of the building on Court Street, Boston, shouting at the membrane telephone. I may say that I heard nothing. Then we changed instruments and he listened while I spoke, and while I was thus engaged, Mr. Watson came rushing upstairs in a state of great excitement, saying, "Why, Mr. Bell, I heard your voice very distinctly and could almost understand what you said."

Well, that was gratifying, but it would have been still more gratifying if I, too, could have heard that. The workshop in which we were experimenting was a very noisy place and Mr. Watson was accustomed to that noise and could hear a good deal better than I could. I was more accustomed to throwing out my voice than Mr. Watson, so that he had the advantage of me in hearing and I had the advantage of him in speaking. The results would be considered very unsatisfactory at the present time; yet, encouraged by the results, poor as they were, I went ahead immediately to prepare specifications for a patent. The specifications for the patent were ready in October, 1875, but were not filed until later.

After the granting of the patent came a period of publication. In cases of new inventions, we are generally led to believe that the public is ready to swallow anything, and that grave scientific men are the most skeptical of all. In the case of the telephone I found this not to be true. The public generally and the business men of the country were very slow to perceive any value in the telephone. The scientific world, on the other hand, took it up at once.

The telephone was exhibited at the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia in 1876. I must admit that at that time I was not very much alive to commercial matters—not being a business man myself, but conducting a school of vocal physiology in Boston. I was right in the midst of examinations. My pupils, those studying under me, were working to become teachers of the deaf, and I could not be bothered at that time by having to go to Philadelphia and attend the exhibition. I finally decided, however, that I could take a Sunday off, and run down to Philadelphia. I was an unknown man, and looked around upon the celebrities who were the judges there, and followed them while they examined this exhibit and that exhibit. Mine came last. Before they got to it, it was announced that the judges were too tired to make any further examination that day. That meant that the telephone would not be seen, for I had resolved to return to Boston immediately.

And that was the way the matter stood, when suddenly there was one man among the judges who happened to remember me by sight. That was no less a person than Dom Pedro, then Emperor of Brazil. I had shown him what we had been doing in teaching speech to the deaf in Boston, and when he saw me he remembered me.

"Mr. Bell, how are the deaf-mutes of Boston?" he asked. I said they were very well and told him that the next exhibit on the program was my device. "Come along," he said, and

DON'T GROW OLD

Keep Your Hair Full of Life, Luster and Splendor.

F. W. Jordan sells PARISIAN SAGE, the really good hair grower, dandruff cure and hair beautifier.

Everyone who cares for youthful looks should use it.

Nothing will put age on your shoulders quicker than scant, faded or gray hair.

PARISIAN SAGE not only makes the hair of both women and men more luxuriant and beautiful but it is guaranteed to eradicate dandruff, stop hair from falling and drive itching from the scalp.

It is a dainty and refreshing hair dressing and is sold by F. W. Jordan and druggists everywhere for only 50 cents a large bottle. The girl with the Auburn hair is on every car-

pet and bottle.

he took my arm and marched off with me, and, of course, where an emperor led the other judges followed. And thus the telephone exhibit was saved.

The emperor held the receiving end of the line and I was told that he suddenly started and said, "My God, it speaks." He put it down, and then Sir William Thompson, the great English scientist, took it up and listened. I have reason to suspect, from some contemporary documents I have examined, that this was not quite what happened, but as I was not present at the receiving end of the line I cannot of my own knowledge state what did take place. I was at the transmitting end and suddenly I heard a noise of people stamping toward me and there was Dom Pedro rushing along at a very unemperor-like gait, followed by Sir William Thomson and others to see what I was doing at the other end.

Developments followed rapidly and the first reciprocal communications occurred in Boston, in 1876. On October 9, that year, the first conversation by telephone between persons separated by miles of space took place. This was between a manufacturing company in Cambridgeport and its office in Boston. It was not a very long distance, probably 2½ miles, but communication was carried on freely. A. G. Bell.

An increasing number of people report regularly of the satisfactory results from taking Foley Kidney Pills and commend their healing and curative qualities. Foley Kidney Pills are a carefully prepared medicine, guaranteed to contain no harmful or habit forming drugs. They can have only a beneficial effect when used for kidney and bladder troubles, for backache, rheumatism, weak back or lumbago. Ed. D. Heckerman.

Unfortunate
Another unfortunate coincident is that there are so many good detectives in the story-books and so few on the outside.—Atchison Globe.

"Just look at those eggs, dear," remarked Mrs. Newlywed at the breakfast table. "Don't they look simply delicious? And such a bargain! I got them for 29 cents a dozen, marked down from 48." And then she wondered why Mr. Newlywed didn't eat any breakfast. —Philadelphia Record.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The opportunities we are all most eager to embrace are naturally the good-looking ones. —Philadelphia Record.

Summer colds are hard to get rid of, and frequently lead to asthma, bronchitis, and hay fever. Do not let your cold get a hold on you, but use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for quick relief. W. H. Allen, Chelsea, Wis., says: "We prefer Foley's Honey and Tar Compound to other cough medicines because it quickly cures coughs and colds. It will ward off a cold if taken in time." Contains no opiates. Ed. D. Heckerman.

The Clothes Moth

A correspondent from Huntingdon County recently wrote to Prof. Surface asking for information concerning "a small white miller, which seems to be very destructive to clothing, carpets, etc." The inquirer added,

"We have them in our home, and we find that many of the neighbors in this section are troubled with the same insect. They seem to lay eggs, at least we imagine them to be eggs, visible to the naked eye. They are a great pest, and seem to be difficult to destroy. What would you recommend as a remedy?"

The reply of Professor Surface was as follows:

"The small white miller of which you write is no doubt the one commonly known as the Clothes moth. It is true that they lay eggs, and from these eggs hatch small larvae which are the ones that feed on the clothing or fabrics made of wool, feathers, etc. These larvae live within little cases made of the fragments of the material they destroy. The treatment to be recommended is in accordance with the various conditions to be met. If the entire house is full it is best to fumigate with hydrocyanic acid gas. This is expensive, and dangerous if not used carefully. Where they are in carpets lay damp cloths on the carpet and iron with a very hot iron, thus scalding the pests. If they are in fabrics take them out in the sun and switch with fine switches or wire whips.

Small articles that are infested can be fumigated by putting into a small vessel like a wash tub or barrel and fumigating with the liquid known as carbon bisulphide. This liquid should be poured into a shallow dish like a pie tin, and set on the fabrics or article after they are placed in the vessel, and finally the vessel should be closed with a covering as nearly airtight as can be supplied. Keep fire away from the carbon bisulphide.

Please send paper to me at Watauga House, Knoxville, Tenn., and oblige,

HECKERMAN LETTER

Individual Drinking Cups in Kentucky—Eating Egg Shells.
Mammoth Cave, Ky., July 23.

I note that the Bedford County fair, which will be held September 5, 6 and 7, promises to be the best in the history of the association. The seating capacity has been increased, new stalls built and the grounds and buildings are now being overhauled and put in first-class condition. The first day will be school children's day; second day, Everett day; third day, farmers' day. The premiums are larger this year than ever before. There will be races each afternoon. Especially interesting will be the race between a pair of Chester White pigs driven in harness by Philip Gardner and a pair of Berkshire pigs driven in harness by DeCharmes Davis. Don't fail to see this race. Gates will be opened each morning at Shelbyville, Bedford County, Tenn.

No public drinking cups in cars, hotels, restaurants, stores, at pumps, at springs, or at any public gathering are allowed any more in this state. The above law enacted at last session of the Kentucky Legislature has sold millions of drinking cups of all kinds from one cent to a dollar each. A neat paper cup that folds up is sold for a cent. The most popular cup, however, is a metal cup for five and one for 10 cents. This may be, and no doubt is, a good law, but think of the drug stores and stores where they sell soda and the bars where they sell beer. After you have drained the glass the clerk takes it and swishes it around in a pail or pan of water in which he has done the same to hundreds of glasses that have been used by other patrons. Here is where you get your diseases of the mouth and throat. Let some one get up a law that will do away with this and the doctors will have less to do. What say you all?

Since writing you last, I have toddled along with the mercury over a hundred in the shade each day and each day we would get a shower, after which the humidity seemed much greater than before. On several occasions I had to sit down and rest by the wayside for you see I carry two grips, hence I cannot carry a sunshade. These rains and the hot nights have given the corn such a start as to insure beyond the peradventure of a doubt the election of Governor Wilson as President.

Every day brings something new. I saw recently where some scientist said, "Eat egg shells, throw away the inside but eat the shell and live the longest." Some learned professors declare that the good hen is one of the greatest benefactors of mankind, not because she produces the eggs but because these same eggs are contained in shells. These learned men declare that egg shells taken in proper form lengthen human vitality, add weight to the body, nourish the brain, strengthen the heart and lend courage and energy to the human being. These same professors assert that a diet of egg shells conduces to fecundity and prevents depopulation. They point out that the hens cease to lay when their food is shy of the calcareous elements in which egg shells are so rich. They recommend that a spoonful of the chloride of egg shells be taken three times a day in water. Like human life which it will prolong, the dose is bitter, but not so bad that you can't swallow it.

Here is a little conversation between a bevy of ladies from Louisville here on an excursion today. I'll give it as near as I can. "Twas about wearing men's half hose and garters this hot weather. To keep cool they all said was why they had adopted the latest fad. They do not confine themselves to gray, black, blue or brown but to some of the loudest colors of the rainbow or the peacock's feathers. Both these colors are in great demand, and so far as Dad has heard here has not been a single protest against these gay girls appropriating this one of man's cherished rights. Although a flimsy lace stocking, such as Scott buys for 85 cents a dozen pairs and sells at 10 cents a pair, does not impress one as being heavy. These lady advocates of short hose say that there is a huge difference. One of two said that they would not go back to the long ones for anything. One of the crowd was asked by her friend to whom she had confided her scheme to keep cool, how she kept 'em up. "It's a funny thing but I find I don't have to wear any garters." She said "they stay up themselves," but she admitted that her sisters had to wear the masculine style of garters or go into retirement every few moments and pull 'em up. Gee, what next won't they do?

The above letter shows what a great boon the Wilson Remedy was to Mr. Sager, but it is but one of thousands received testifying to

COMING TO BEDFORD

Of Special Interest to the Sick

Dr. Rhoads of Pittsburgh, specialist in chronic diseases, will be at the Fisher House, Bedford, Pa., on Tuesday, July 30, giving all who are sick an opportunity to consult this eminent specialist free of charge and get his advice and treatment right at your house. Dr. Rhoads has decided on this place by request of people living here, who otherwise would not have the chance to consult him. I realize that a visit to Pittsburgh to see me would be a hardship to the sick, therefore I come to you, believing that more good can be accomplished to see the largest number of sick. I ask therefore, all who need the services of an expert specialist in chronic and long-standing diseases to call and see me, consult me free of charge, get my advice, and if I find, after examining you, that I cannot cure you I will gladly tell you, and if your case is curable, which in 90 per cent. with my new treatment get well, I will accept your case. Remember, I make no promise that I cannot do; my rule is to give you exactly what I agree.

WHAT I CURE

I cure Rheumatism in one month, no matter how long standing. I give you relief at once. My treatment removes the cause of it, purifies the blood, relieves the kidneys at once.

I CURE Kidney and Bladder troubles. If you have Kidney troubles, pain in back, urine highly colored, dark sediment, pain along spine, weak back and headaches, come to me and let me show you why I can give you a cure—does the urine burn you, pass it too frequently, pains in bladder and prostate gland? I can relieve you at once and give you a permanent cure. This is especially the trouble with middle-aged persons, and if neglected causes more distressing pains as you grow older. I cure this in a very short time.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM STOMACH OR LIVER TROUBLE?

Have you pains after eating, does your food disagree with you, suffer from constipation and gases in the bowels? Then come and consult me. I will cure you in one month, complete restoration to health. My treatment is different from the old ills and nauseous medicines you have been taking. It cures.

SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES

If you have blood poison, which causes eruptions, pimples, sore throat, eczema, and all rash and sores, no matter how long you have been sick, I can cure you of the disease; many cases with one treatment.

DISEASES OF WOMEN

I positively cure all unnatural conditions that you may be suffering from. My home treatment has been used by thousands with benefit in every case. Come and let me advise you and a cure awaits you.

I cure Lung trouble, Nervous diseases, Epilepsy, Catarrh, Piles and all chronic and special diseases.

DISEASES OF MEN

YOUNG MEN—I especially invite men who are sick, nervous, weak, despondent, lost all ambition, no desire for work or pleasure, I want you to call and get my special advice. I cure blood diseases, weakness, losses and drains stopped in ten days. Ulcers, loss of ambition, nervous debility, lack of energy, and all special diseases of a private nature. Consult me confidentially and I assure you of a permanent and lasting cure. No matter how long you have been sick or the nature of your disease.

REMEMBER

I will make regular monthly visits to your town, and no matter what your disease is I want you to come in and consult me. I have treated only chronic diseases for 25 years, and if you are sick you need the advice and care of a man who has had the proper training and experience to cure you.

The date is Tuesday, July 30, at the Fisher House, from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

If unable to call, write to my home office, 405 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DR. F. A. RHOADS

THE PENNSYLVANIA

Shall Your Future Make Pages of Business History?

This famous School will begin its 38th Year September 10, 1912.

Rooms should be engaged in advance.

Completion of the Normal Course legally qualifies one to teach for life in Pennsylvania, and gives professional standing in all other states.

\$166⁰⁰ covers all expenses, save books, for school year, for those preparing to teach.

\$62 for fall term 15 weeks
\$54 for winter term 13 weeks
\$50 for spring term 12 weeks

The Indiana Catalogue for this year surpasses all former issues. It is free.

For Any of the Catalogues, Address the Principal, Dr. James E. Ament, Indiana, Pa.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

A Juvenile Roosevelt

"My boy shows no Presidential tendencies," complained the Wood Street man.

"Has he never cut down a cherry tree?" inquired the Smithfield Street man.

"Never."

"Shows no inclination to split rails."

"He won't split wood, much less rails. Still, he has shown one tendency which may mean something."

"What is that?"

"He always wants a third piece of pie. What does that indicate?"

Pittsburgh Post.

Theodore Roosevelt has no delusion about winning. He knows that he cannot win. For a ruthless ambition in part, but principally to feed a passion for revenge, he is willing to wreck his party and destroy the political future of his dupes. He is the first boss of the kind since Aaron Burr.—Editorial in the New York World.

SEEING AMERICA

Eleventh of a Series of Interesting Articles by

PROF. J. KIMBER GRIMM

Conditions Observed on the Western Border—Seattle and Vancouver—Sunday in the Parks.

(Continued from last week.)

The Yakima Valley, famous for its apples, also afforded the sight of the combined harvester and thresher moving through the fields finishing the work in less time and ceremony than our eastern farmers need. Thurston County is the apparent rival of the Yakima country, the home of irrigation, the process that produces beautiful green fields on one side of the railroad, while nature allows the other side to remain a brown unbounded area of applied sage brush and sand. Thurston County speaks of its pears and cherries, while its sandstone quarries of value are an asset. A morning paper gave the information that a charge of two carloads of powder was about to be exploded to dislodge 500,000 tons of sandstone to construct a Government jetty at Gray's Harbor.

After crossing the Columbia, more fertile land appeared and passed. The Cascades came to view as a mighty barrier to vision and thus apparently to our course; but windings innumerable along rivers and forests of dead trees, where horsetails grew profusely, led us on to the seventh tunnel that left us in the darkness for seven minutes. There was no end to meandering and climbing, it seemed. Then after a long descent, and a wild and lonely run in the glens surrounded by dense forests and occasional lumber camp, our train pulled in at 8 p. m., and the trainmen called

Seattle and Vancouver

Streets were adorned with decoration. Thousands of pennants bordered the sidewalks and myriads of lights embellished the whole city. It was evident that some carnival was approaching. Posters advised of the event to open on the next Tuesday, so no time was lost in leaving the city for Victoria and Vancouver, cities of the British Empire. By Saturday evening, when we alighted from the Princess Charlotte at Vancouver, 168 miles from Seattle, we were again apprised of the very poor conception we had formed of the Puget Sound and its numberless islands dotting a huge waterway, that was bounded by the giant Olympic Mountains whose tops were covered with snow.

A previous trip via Niagara, had acquainted us with the English customs in Toronto, Canada; and with their hospitality again noticeable in Vancouver, British Columbia, we fared well at their hands, no pains being spared in telling us of the interesting points of the city. A certain amount of easy-going nature was noticeable on the crowded streets that would not compare with one of our larger cities. Contentment prevailed more noticeably. There seemed to be little or no political agitation, so that the rule of Edward (indirectly) appeared to be good enough for them.

On Sunday afternoon crowds flock ed to the parks, of which Stanley was the leading attraction. The gathering reminded us of a great country picnic. A very cosmopolitan assemblage of all sizes, ages, nationalities and color either lounged beneath the big trees or passed among the cages of wild animals that made up a good sized zoo. Chinese were numerous, Japanese as plentiful and Hindoos played a large part in swelling the crowd. The native dress prevailed in many instances among these foreigners. A Japanese family of wealth or standing promenaded about gaily dressed, the husband and children in regular garments, the mother clad in black silk trousers and jacket, with hair a beautiful black arranged that it sparkled in the sunshine. The Hindoos, not so tastily dressed, were characterized by their head gear of various colors and lay or traveled in groups.

The weather was exceedingly warm. The railroad was preferred in returning to the states, and after 59 miles of very uncomfortable travel over a road that only one railroad in Pennsylvania, we know of, would make a suitable comparison, and the Vermont Central would successfully compete in cinders and smoke. We were unloaded at Bellingham, a scattered lumbering town of 24,000 people. Here auto roads of wood were built over the sound and miles of wharves lay dead. In crossing the border, as customary, immigration laws played their part upon us; but never before had so keen and diplomatic an officer quizzed us and gained so much information in so short a time. We would not be safe in saying that grip examination is a fake; but would be confident that such officers should

HEED THE WARNING!!

Backache is the Signal That Kidney Diseases are Nigh.

Who doesn't dread the advanced stages of kidney trouble—Bright's disease, dropsy and gravel?

But today, throughout America, there are tens of thousands suffering the torments of hopeless agony just because they failed to heed the first signal, the certain warning of future misery—backache.

Backache means that your kidneys are weak.

Stop kidney disease at the start, that's the easiest way, and Thompson's Barosma is the surest remedy. Ed. D. Heckerman sells it, and is willing to guarantee it to stop backache, sideache and sharp, shooting pains, and to cure Bright's disease, and any and all kidney, liver and bladder trouble, of money back.

It is a great maker of pure blood, and a builder of flesh, because it promptly cleans the kidneys and puts them in such perfect condition that the impurities are thoroughly strained from the blood as it makes through, and are promptly eliminated with the urine. Thompson's Barosma is only 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle.

know how to put up a well packed suitcase with choice equipment for a journey; but equally confident are we that a servant would be necessary to adjust matters within the case, should they be disarranged on the journey, for those poor blue jackets know little about repacking values, apparently.

The sunset over the sound was delightful. By 8 p. m. the "Utopia" was steaming out of the harbor, past the grassy hillside streets of suburbs into cool, refreshing atmosphere. In fact it grew cold as the hours passed and the boat landed at Anacortes.

Here lived one of the congenial companions made on the Northern Pacific enroute to Livingston. We found him in a comfortable home surrounded by shingle mills, creosote factories, lumber works, log-booms and Puget Sound. But a short time intervened and our party were on a motor launch bobbing among the numerous islands that sooner or later will change their lonely South Sea Island air, to the active sights where millionaires will dwell in mansions, built high overlooking the splendid landscapes that here abound. We penetrated the thicket of one of these islands owned by our friend, passing huge Firs, Cedars, Hemlocks, Birches and Ferns until an only surface spring was reached that yielded a highly mineralized water. We drank sparingly, and then retraced our steps to a ledge of beautiful white rock of unknown composition, the peculiar characteristics of which had taken the owner into consultation with an eastern chemist, and who, upon his homeward journey, as before stated, had made our acquaintance.

These islands lying so near the U. S. boundary, furnished splendid shelter for smugglers, which would no doubt become a day time business were it not for the Revenue Cutters that glide about almost unnoticed. We were told that in this region foxes, rattlesnakes, potato bugs, rose bugs, turtles and deer were unknown; but that bears and cougars were still alive.

We were escorted to the various industries, chief of which were the shingle establishments, where ten-block machines saved 200,000 shingles daily. We were sorry afterwards that more time had not been taken to visit the salmon canneries that were covered with snow.

Tuesday noon we were aboard the "Kulshan" steaming at 15 miles an hour through the dense fog that came from the west, while coarse fog horns yielded their blasts at intervals of five seconds. The last two hours on the approach to Seattle were delightful, the air being clear and warm enough to enjoy conversation with some timely westerner, out on the deck, in the face of the breeze.

Three hundred twenty-five miles had brought us back to the city that was now crowded, and fortunate were we to secure the only vacant room in the spacious association building.

(Continued Next Week.)

In these days of high cost of living, a medicine that gets a man out of bed and able to work in a few days is a valuable and welcome remedy. John Heath, Michigan Bar, Cal., had kidney and bladder trouble, was confined to his bed, unable to turn without help. "I commenced using Foley Kidney Pills and can truly say I was relieved at once." His example is worth following. Ed. D. Heckerman.

Wigg—"What is more tiresome than a man who is always talking about what he has done?"

Wagg—"A man who is always talking about what he is going to do."

—Philadelphia Record.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

The difference between a luxury and a necessity is much the same as that between a character and a reputation.—Philadelphia Record.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale and sickly. For pure blood, sound digestion, use Burdock Blood Bitters, \$1 at all stores.

RIBBON UPSET A STATE.

The Undecorated Minister Resigned and the Government Fell.

Many interesting side lights on a court and the unexpected trials and troubles incident to it from which republicans are free are given in William Miller Collier's book of reminiscences of his days as minister to the Spanish court, "At the Court of His Catholic Majesty." That a government should fall as the result of a ribbon bestowed for a purely ceremonial purpose seems rather absurd, but, says Mr. Collier:

"It is a historical fact that not many years ago a certain minister of the marine in one of the European countries resigned because the ruler of a foreign country, on the occasion of his visit to its capital, gave him a certain rank in a certain order and gave a higher rank to his colleague, the minister of war. The minister of marine contended that it was an insult to his country's navy and the fact that he received the rank which the ruler required in such cases and that the minister of war had received a higher rank only because the lower rank had been given him previously made no difference to the aggrieved minister."

"In his opinion his own government is not demanding that the foreign government give him also the higher rank in this foreign order had permitted its navy to be insulted, and so he resigned, and the government fell. Thus does the fate of nations hang not on threads, but on ribbons."

Blow It Out.

Little C. G., two years old, was playing in the south room and gradually the sun came through the window and shone in his eyes. He blinked and showed that he did not like the glare and he said to the man playing with him: "I don't like it." "What shall we do?" asked the man, and the reply came, "Blow it out; blow it out."

Stamp in a Letter.

When sending a stamp in a letter, instead of moistening one corner and sticking it to the paper, moisten a small spot in the center of the stamp and then affix it to your letter. The use of a small part of the adhesive substance from the center in no way impairs the usefulness of the stamp; whereas it is often torn if the corner is fastened.

Have Used Spare Time Well.

On the question of how working people, on the whole, have spent the added hour or hours of freedom from work, an author says that where cynics prophesied more drunken idleness and rowdyism, fairer observers found a kind of regeneration—no sudden millennium, but wherever sufficient time has elapsed an extraordinary advance in physique and morals.

George L. Higbie, Manton, Mich., used Foley Kidney Pills for kidney and bladder trouble. He says: "I find for my case no other medicine equals Foley Kidney Pills for beneficial effect." They are a safe and reliable medicine for kidney trouble and rheumatism. Contain no harmful drugs. Ed. D. Heckerman.

"Going to be married this month? Why didn't you choose June?"

"Well, the girl's name is Julia, you know, and mine is Julius. It occurred to us that July would be more appropriate, don't you see?"—Chicago Tribune.

Mother—"Now do be careful how you act about that young man or people will think you are running after him."

Daughter—"I don't have to do that, mother, I can win in a walk."—Boston Transcript.

For any itching skin trouble, piles, eczema, salt rheum, hives, itch, scald head, herpes, scabies, Doan's Ointment is highly recommended. 50c a box at all stores.

The last ten minutes of every hour henceforth are to be "silent" minutes for every wireless machine all over the world, in order that distress call may have a clear field. This is a wise provision, but may the silence of those sacred minutes nevermore be broken.—New York American.

When a man has money to burn there is generally a woman to apply the torch.—Philadelphia Record.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, try Doan's Regulets, a modern laxative. 25c at all stores.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF REAL ESTATE

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court in Bedford County, Pennsylvania, the undersigned administrator and trustee, to sell the real estate of Henrietta Klotz, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, will sell at public sale on

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1912, at two o'clock p. m., on the premises, situate in Baker's Summit, Bloomfield Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, the following real estate: Being a lot of ground bounded on north by Jacob Oaks, on east by state road, on south by John Campbell, on west by leyle, having thereon a new 2-story frame sheeted and weather-boarded dwelling, 22x28 feet, a small stable, and a good well of water.

Terms:—Ten per cent. of bid cash on day of sale or security therefore, and balance on confirmation and delivery of deed.

S. H. HINKELE, Administrator and Trustee of Henrietta Klotz, deceased, Baker's Summit, Pa. SIMON H. SELL, Attorney, Bedford, Pa. July 15-31.

Educate Your Boy at Conway Hall

Carlisle, Pa.

A first-class preparatory school with approved courses, experienced teachers, complete equipment. This school aims to develop strong men. Rates \$300 to \$350. Catalogue on request.

W. A. HUTCHISON, P. D. Headmaster

PARTITION PROCEEDINGS

[In the Estate of Jacob Corl, late of Union Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.]

The heirs and all parties in interest will take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, a writ of partition has been issued from said court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on Monday, the 2nd day of September, 1912, and that the inquest will meet for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent consisting of a messuage, tenement and

Bedford Gazette

ESTABLISHED IN 1805

S. A. VAN ORMER,
Editor and Publisher.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$1.50, payable in advance.

Card of Thanks, 50c; Resolutions, \$1.00.

All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 26, 1912.

Democratic Nominations**NATIONAL**

President
WOODROW WILSON
of New Jersey

Vice President
THOMAS R. MARSHALL
of Indiana

STATE

Auditor General
ROBERT E. CRESWELL
of Cambria County
State Treasurer
WILLIAM H. BERRY
of Delaware County
Congressmen-At-Large
GEORGE B. SHAW
of Westmoreland County
JOSEPH HOWLEY
of Allegheny County
GEORGE B. McLEAN
of Luzerne County
E. E. GREENAWALT
of Lancaster County

COUNTY

Member of Congress
WARREN WORTH BAILEY
of Cambria County
General Assembly
HON. JOHN T. MATT
of Everett

THE PARENT ISSUE

Growing out of our tariff are all the essential issues of the present campaign; it has made possible the existence of and fostered the trusts and is responsible for the high cost of living; it is the parent issue.

Many of our Republican contemporaries, seeing the issue they must meet are at the general scheme of eight years ago—raising a calamity howl.

Four years ago they gave the voters of the land credit with a measure of intelligence, dropped the calamity cry and promised a reduction of the tariff, the same promise being made by the papers and the campaign speakers from Taft down. This promise they did not keep, neither did they intend to keep it; it was but made to win. They won and the result is Taft's plight today.

Realizing that they cannot fool the people two campaigns in succession in the same way, they have returned to their earlier ideas and are talking of soup houses, seemingly unconscious of the facts of history which are known to intelligent voters.

As pointed out elsewhere in this issue the Republican party was in power before and during the panic of 1873 and the same party was in power when the panic of 1884 came. The Republican party was again in control for the four years previous to 1893 when another period of depression struck the nation, which panic was largely due to the silver purchase act of 1890, a Republican measure. This so depleted the reserve that a few millions had to be borrowed to restore it to the required amount till the Republicans could get out of office.

Despite the fact that these panics have all been due to the Republican party the orators and editors, who know better, continue to parade the falsehoods, true to the "party right or wrong" doctrine.

The tariff feeds the trusts which it created, and the trusts feed the political party which will do their bidding, and they are now for the election of Taft for that very reason, and campaign orators and newspapers, which owe their very existence to that party, seem to disregard facts in their political discussions—in their devotion to "party right or wrong."

There is simply no ground of defense for the present tariff. In the beginning of our nation the average

of tariff duties was but 8½ per cent., while today it is 50 per cent. Then 8½ per cent. was sufficient to protect "infant industries" while giant industries today enjoy 50 per cent. and will not submit to its being lowered! In 1842 the average was 32 per cent., and in 1846 it was reduced to 25 per cent. and in 1857 a further reduction to 20 per cent. was made.

The Civil War's tremendous expense in a measure at least justified the increase to 37½ and later to 47 per cent., but what justification can there be for maintaining a war tariff in times of peace? And yet the present average rate of nearly 50 per cent. is higher than when we were bearing the expense of the great war!

The history of the whole system shows that it enriches the few at the expense of the many—the laborers and the mechanics.

The plea that a high tariff is a protection to American workmen is refuted by facts revealed during the strike at Lawrence, Mass., of 15,000 textile workers. We quote from a reliable source:

"When Schedule K, which places a heavy tax on every article of woolen clothing worn by every man, woman and child in the nation, was up for discussion, Aldrich, Lodge, Smoot and other special privilege servers of the House and Senate, declared their principal motive in levying a tax on these articles was to 'protect' the American workingmen in the woolen industry.

"Schedule K became a law, the prices of all kinds of clothing, made wholly of wool or partly of wool have advanced, and the combination of manufacturers who contributed heavily to the Republican party to have Schedule K framed and passed, have made millions. But how have the 'American' workingmen been 'protected'?

"The strike of 15,000 textile workers at Lawrence, Mass., throws some light on the subject. It puts the lie to the statement that Schedule K protects the 'American' workman, because the information shows there are scarcely any 'American' workers left in the woolen manufacturing industry to protect. The mill owners have 'protected' the 'American' workingmen by driving them from their employment with low wages and unbearable working conditions, and by filling their places with contract laborers from the South of Europe. Fifty-two different nationalities are represented by the strikers at Lawrence, and forty-five languages are spoken there."

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity.

Catarrh is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system,

thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work.

The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Monopoly

"Can newspapers tell the truth?" asks the Outlook. How can newspapers tell the truth when the only truthful man in the world is the Outlook's contributing editor, Theodore Roosevelt?—Editorial in the New York World.

Church Property Saved

The trustees of the Church of God at Walnut Grove gave a judgment note against the church property in June 1911. This note was placed in the hands of Attorney Myers of Huntingdon for collection. The East Pennsylvania Eldership, hearing of this matter, exercised the right it held under the deed of appointing trustees in certain emergencies and appointed new trustees. Part of the money needed was raised and the remainder borrowed, and recently J. S. Relhart, one of the new trustees, paid off the judgment and prevented further proceedings. Church work will go on as usual.

Sehellsburg M. E. Charge

M. C. Flegal, Pastor
Preaching services as follows:
Ryot Saturday 8 p. m.; New Paris Sunday morning 10:30, and Sehellsburg 8 p. m.

**An American View
Of the Code Duello**

By JAMES D. WILLIAMSON

One traveling in Europe cannot but notice how far behind us in America they are in some things, while they are far ahead of us in others. That in which we are far in advance of them is in having cast off obsolete customs. For instance, there is not nor has there been for nearly a century such a thing as the code duello in America. In France and Germany especially a man's honor must to this day be defended by the spilling of blood.

Evan Gwynne was an American through and through. He went abroad, and while there it never occurred to him when "in Rome to do as the Romans do." In entering France with his family, including his wife and several little children, a custom house official made a seizure of his baby's milk bottle. Evan swung his powerful arm, and the man dropped. This caused the American great delay and trouble, but the next time any one interfered with him or those under his care he acted exactly in the same way. Refusing to pay the extortions demands of a porter, the fellow seized a satchel. He measured his length on the floor and dropped the bag.

One day Evan took his wife out to Versailles on an omnibus. A man sat in front of the couple smoking a bad cigar. Evan asked him in a mixture of French and English not to puff tobacco smoke in Mrs. Gwynne's face. The man looked at him superciliously and continued to smoke. Evan reached forward, seized the cigar, pulled it from between the Frenchman's lips and threw it down into the street.

No greater insult could have been offered any European. The man glared at Evan, then pulled a card out of his pocket and handed it to him. Evan, not understanding that this was a challenge to mortal combat, whipped out his own card, wrote the name of his hotel on it and handed it to the outraged smoker.

Mr. and Mrs. Gwynne enjoyed Versailles and returned to Paris, having almost forgotten the altercation. He was smoking in the office of the hotel when a man with a waxed mustache and goatee stepped up to him and asked in English if he was M. Gwynne. He replied that he was.

"I have come," said the other, "to arrange the matter with M. de Fourche."

"Who is M. de Fourche?" asked Evan.

"Have you not his card? He said he gave it to you on the omnibus this morning."

"Oh, that fellow! Well, what about it?"

"He wishes to know the place of meeting and the weapons you select."

A ray of light began to permeate Evan's skull. He was challenged to fight a duel.

"Tell Mr. de Fourche," he said, "that our place of meeting will be wherever he happens to find me and the weapons I use."

"But, monsieur," protested the other, apparently much embarrassed at the American's ignorance of foreign customs, "there must be a place—the Bois de Boulogne is customary—for me to meet, and there must be weapons—ze pistol, ze sword, ze foil."

"That's the European custom. We use our fists entirely in America."

"Ze fist! Zat is brutal."

"Well, Mr. de Fourche doesn't have to fight if he doesn't want to, but that's the only way I'll do it. Do you suppose an American can be roped into one of these little absurdities you have over here? Not much. No thimbleful of blood for me. When I land my knuckles on a man's nose I bring out a pint of claret at least."

"But, monsieur, consider. A gentleman can't fight like a pugilist."

"He doesn't have to fight at all if he doesn't want to."

"Come, come, monsieur; I demand ze place of meeting and ze weapons."

"Well, you can just take it out in demanding. You can tell Mr. de Fourche that I'll be in Paris for a few days yet, and if he wants to see me about anything he'll usually find me here up to 10 o'clock in the morning."

"Then you refuse to grant my friend satisfaction?"

"You tell him that if he wants satisfaction to come and take it."

"M. de Fourche will publish you as a coward."

"I wouldn't mind a little thing like that. I once ran for a political office at home and was called every name from a jackass to a jailbird."

"You have no pride? You care nothing what the world thinks of you?"

"I reckon the world isn't troubling itself much about an ordinary individual like myself. Your world over here is running after nobles, princes and kings. They haven't time to think about any one else."

"I go to report to my friend zat ze Americans have no honor to defend. Zeys are like ze pig. He cannot get satisfaction from you without coming into this hotel to make a scene."

"I'll tell you what you do. Say to Mr. de Fourche that I'll be at the fountain in the garden of the Tuilleries at 5 o'clock tomorrow morning. There'll be no one about at that hour, and I'll give him the goddamnest thrashing he ever had in his life. You tell him that, will you?"

The next morning Evan kept the appointment, but his enemy did not. The Frenchman was used to the prick of steel, but there was something overwhelming in an iron fist backed by an angry man.

HOFFMAN'S CLEARANCE SALE

OPENED
THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1912
FOR 20 DAYS

This store will give you the Biggest Bargains in the history of this County.

Our entire stock of Clothing, Shoes, Furnishing Goods, etc., will be sold less than actual wholesale cost.

It is a rule in this store not to carry goods over from one season to another.

This sale gives the public an opportunity to buy the best of goods at about Half Price.

Hundreds will flock to this store when this good news spreads over the County. Be one of the crowd and come and see for yourself what buying power your dollar will have here.

Remember the store

HOFFMAN'S
Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House
BEDFORD, PENNA.

Shirely-Kreisher

On Friday, July 19, Martin Shirely and Miss Elizabeth Kreisher, of Millroy, were married at the bride's home by Rev. E. A. Snook of Mann's Choice.

Marriage Licenses

Ira Karns of Clearville and Luretta E. McCoy of Flintstone, Md. Wasyl Bieshon and Ewy Diebeck, of Broad Top Township.

Once Had Distinct Meaning

It is interesting to know just why a spade is called a spade, and just where certain names originated. The word buttery and butler's pantry came from two French words, the "botelerie" was the wine closet and a "pantier" was where the bread and cakes were kept, and the custodian of the wine was the "boteler." Later the words were perverted into butler and pantry, and finally joined into butler's pantry.

Inevitable Result

"I am surprised to hear that Dubleigh has broken down," said Stubbs. "He used to have a splendid constitution" "Yes," said Wiggletope, "but he began amending it."—Harper's Weekly.

Particles From Radium

Radium emits three streams of minute particles. These all carry definite charges of electricity, which made their discovery possible. No microscope could detect them, but they became apparent under proper conditions because of the electrical charge.

Wherein Duty Is Irksome

Duty is only irksome to him who craves some selfish enjoyment or benefit for himself. Let the man who is chafing under the irksomeness of his duty look to himself, and he will find that his weariness proceeds, not from the duty itself, but from his selfish desire to escape it.—James Allen.

Proved Harmlessness of Comets.
Twice during the nineteenth century the earth plunged directly through the tail of a comet—in 1819 and again in 1861. Once it was immersed to a depth of 300,000 miles. The more imaginative astronomers thought they detected a peculiar glow in the atmosphere, but nothing more.

Mexican Forests.

The forests of Mexico are situated chiefly in the mountains at altitudes of 8,000 to 12,000 feet. In the lowlands of the tropics there are scattered mahogany trees and a variety of other hardwood timber.

Who Holds the Lucky Numbers

Persons holding the following lucky numbers are entitled to 50 free drinks at Dull's New Soda Fountain.

No. 50615, 8707, 50749, 3679, 4768.

JOHN R. DULL, Druggist.

Children's Rompers...

All colors, sizes from 2 to 6 years, to retail at 50c, just received. See our window display.

Ladies' Aprons...

Long Gingham and Percale Aprons, 25c and 50c.

MRS. ELLA GILCHRIST

KEYSER'S STORE

SPECIAL PRICE ON GENUINE OLIVER CHILLED PLOW REPAIRS

Points, 35c; Landsides, 75c; Moldboards, \$2.60; Balance of Repairs in proportion.

Clothes Pins, 1c dozen. Lima Beans, 7c a lb. The Popular Large-Size, Yellow Collar Pads, 25c.

Special price on Binder Twine, 7 1-2c. The best guaranteed twine of all brands.

SPECIAL ON SHOES.

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A FAMILY MATTER

By EVAN B. M'KNIGHT

There's no use in a man's being annoyed by the feminine peculiarities of his wife. The best way for him to do is to get used to them. I suppose the reverse of this is true—that a woman may as well get used to the peculiarities of her husband; but, being a man, I don't know anything about that part of it.

The first thing I noticed about my wife after marriage that I didn't like was that she opened my letters and read them with as much complacency as if they were her own. There was nothing in them to injure me in her estimation, but that didn't make their opening by her any more agreeable to me. When a man has reached middle age without having any one dare to read what belongs to him alone, having from childhood considered such an act highly discreditable, not to say disgraceful, to have his wife do such a thing grieves on him terribly.

I hoped that when Lena noticed that I never opened any letter of hers she would refrain from opening mine. When she came down to breakfast later than I and the postman had delivered the morning mail I would hand her her letters intact. Sometimes she would say "This is from Aunt Clarissa" or "Cousin Sarah or her sister or a brother." "Why didn't you open it?" whereupon I would say sententiously, "I have never been accustomed to open another person's letters."

But Lena didn't take the hint or any other hint I gave her, just keeping on breaking the seals of my correspondence's epistles till at last I concluded to give her a more marked hint than any I had thus far devised. I wrote a note to myself from a mythical Horace Dunn, telling me in confidence of his engagement to Julia Halley, an intimate friend of my wife. As I expected, Lena opened the letter; but, finding in it a confidence—one which very much interested her—she sealed it up again, saying nothing to me about the matter.

Maybe there wasn't a hot time when Lena congratulated her friend on her engagement. Lena asked me who the scoundrel was who had claimed to be engaged to her friend without admitting that she had opened the letter the man had written me and then deceived me by sealing it again. For some time I saw by her demeanor that her friend was not satisfied to have the matter hushed up and insisted on finding out who the man was who claimed to be engaged to her. Finally, when my wife could withstand the pressure no longer, she made a confession and demanded the required information.

My time had come. I told her that the lady to whom the writer claimed to be engaged was not her friend at all, but another person of the same name. Then I proceeded to give her a lecture on the practice of interfering with any one else's correspondence even her husband's. "By doing so," I said, "you have caused great deal of unnecessary trouble. Had you left me the sole reader of my letter the error would not have been made."

This had only an irritating effect on my wife, who vowed she would not again touch one of my letters even with a poker and for a time handed me my mail unopened in high dudgeon. But she soon fell into her old habit.

Instead of accepting the situation, as I should have done, I concluded to lay another trap. I wrote myself another letter which I asked a friend to post in a distant city from another mythical friend of mine, confessing that he had embezzled some money and asking me what under heaven he should do to escape state prison. He added that if any one except myself should see his confession the ruin he dreaded would be sure to come.

Lena opened this letter and, finding that she had stumbled upon another secret, made up her mind to reseal the letter and this time keep silent on a matter that was of no personal interest to her. But just as she was about to do so there was a smell of smoke from the laundry, and, leaving the note and its envelope side by side on her desk with letters of her own, she ran downstairs to learn if the house was on fire. She found an incipient blaze, which with some trouble was put out. Then she went back to her desk and did as she had intended with my letter.

When I came in and found the letter, apparently untouched, I tore it open and took out a letter to my wife from one of her friends containing a confidence I had no right to possess. I handed the note to Lena, demanding to know how a private letter to her had come in an envelope addressed to me.

I shall never forget the frightened look that came over her face. Intending to slip my letter back into its envelope, having been rattled on account of the blaze in the laundry, she had taken up the wrong letter.

I took her in my arms and said to her: "My dear, I find you have again deceived me. But so long as you don't deceive me in any more serious way than this I forgive you. Hereafter open my letters when you like. It is a womanly weakness and in a measure excusable."

From that time I have not cared whether Lena opens my letters or not. But she doesn't. Experience has taught her that it isn't best for her to do so.

B & B

remnant
day
friday
july 26th

Remnant Day at this store acknowledged to be the greatest merchandise events of the kind in the country—we've made our plans to make this one the bigger—greater than ever. Friday, July 26th, every remnant of yard goods, surplus, soiled or matted article in any and every section markt in red ink in plain figures at a price that will sell it.

BOGGS & BUHL
PITTSBURGH, PA.

New Paris

July 24—Miss Ada Hunt of Charlesville was the guest of Miss Ethel Hoover this week.

Mrs. Bertha Dean of Orange City, N. J., is visiting relatives and friends in our village.

Mrs. Anna B. Shaffer of New York is spending a vacation with relatives in our vicinity.

Owing to the frequent rains, farmers are very much hindered with harvesting. Dunning's Creek at this place has not been as high for some time as it was Sunday afternoon.

The postoffice department has favored us with mail twice a day from Fishertown station, leaving at this place at 6:10 a. m. and 2 p. m. and arriving at 12 m. and 8:30 p. m. The same took effect on Monday, July 22. The mail carrier for the coming year will be Harry Bisel.

Tommy Blackburn, aged 13 years, son of John L. Blackburn, while attempting to board his father's wagon, while in motion loaded with lumber on Tuesday, missed his footing and fell, one wheel passing over the left foot and inflicting a large wound on the right leg between the ankle and knee. The wounds were dressed by Dr. H. T. Horn. Caji.

Waterside

July 24—Mrs. C. E. Croft and son Harry spent the week visiting friends in Altoona.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Guyer, of Altoona, spent Sunday pleasantly at J. Z. Guyer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Helsel and three children, of Pittsburgh, spent last week at the home of J. W. Reininger.

Miss Carolyn Snowberger of Altoona is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Teeter.

Mr. and Mrs. Hauser, of Altoona, and Miss May Clouser of Pittsburgh spent Sunday at the hospitable home of Jacob Guyer.

Miss Lydia Croyle of Martinsburg recently visited her sister, Mrs. S. F. Amick.

Mrs. George Potter and two children, of St. Augustine, Fla., visited friends and relatives last week.

Miss Mayme Teeter is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Teeter.

KEGARISE REUNION

Program for Third Annual Meeting August 1.

Following is the program for the third annual Kegarise reunion to be held in J. H. Baker's grove, Salemville, August 1, 1912, beginning at 10 a. m.

Devotional Exercises, Rev. J. S. Kagarise.

Address of Welcome, Rev. E. M. Detwiler.

Response, Prof. E. S. Kagarise.

Addresses will also be made by Rev. Zinn of St. Clairsville, Rev. David Stayer of Yellow Creek, Rev. D. T. Detwiler of New Enterprise, and others.

The program will be interspersed by recitations. Music by Salemville Choir, Roaring Spring Male Quartet and Salemville Silver Cornet Band.

O. S. Kagarise, Pres.

Martha Miller, Sec.

Presbyterian Churches

Services next Sunday as follows: Schellsburg—Sunday School 9:30 a. m.; preaching 2:30 p. m. Mann's Choice—Preaching 10:30 a. m. Everybody welcome.

Friend's Cove Reformed Charge

J. C. Knable, Pastor

Holy Communion at the Brick Church Sunday, July 28, at 10 a. m. Preparatory service Saturday previous at 2:30 p. m.

True
Values

True
Values

Osterburg

July 24—L. H. Hart of Johnstown is spending the week here on business.

Mrs. J. S. Bowser spent Saturday with friends in Altoona.

Lloyd Stuft of Alum Bank spent Saturday evening in our 'burg.

S. K. Moses, who was operated upon at the Nason Hospital two weeks ago, is improving.

H. R. Miller of Altoona spent Monday and Tuesday here.

Quite a number of Mrs. Mary Adams' friends gave her a surprise birthday party last Monday evening. All present report a fine time.

The ladies' of the Reformed Church held a box social in the hall last Saturday evening, which was well attended.

John S. Ake of East Freedom is spending some time with home folks.

Miss Violet Smith is visiting relatives in Philadelphia.

Ed. Mason spent Saturday in Altoona.

E. G. Kerr of Mann's Choice recently visited relatives here.

W. H. Hare of Philadelphia is here on business.

Frank S. Beaver and wife left Saturday for their home at Benton Harbor, Mich.

Mrs. Will Cameron spent part of last week with her father at Roaring Spring.

G. A. Kerr of Bedford and Miss Sattlemire of Brooklyn were the guests of friends here on Tuesday.

Liveryman J. S. Bowser and Harry Zeigler made a business trip to Frostburg, Md., this week.

Centreville

July 24—Rev. Pierpont brought his new wife to our village on Sunday.

Our senior blacksmith is in bad shape with rheumatism. Dr. Endfield of Bedford was to see him yesterday.

Sunday we had the heaviest rain storm of the season.

Mrs. Asa Diehl of Bedford is visiting at John Gephart's.

Roy Deremer of Akron, O., spent two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Deremer, recently.

Ranson Nave spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Nave.

The festival held by the I. O. O. F. in their hall Saturday night was a success; the proceeds to go for getting a speaker on "Odd Fellowship" in the near future.

Marion Miller, who was struck on the head a week ago, is much improved; he was taken to his home in Colerain. R.

Springhope

July 24—The inclemency of the weather for the past several days has delayed the harvest among our farmers.

The women of this community are flocking to the ridge for huckleberries, each trying to beat the other at picking.

Miss Ausie Jordan of Windber is visiting relatives and friends here at this time.

Mrs. John Davis of near Alum Bank visited her daughter, Mrs. George Leppert several days this week.

Our new mail boy made his appearance Monday morning. Harry Bisel of New Paris has the route and has Mr. Caplin driving for him: on the same date the service was changed from one to two mails a day, which is a great convenience to patrons on the route.

Mrs. C. B. Culp and another lady of Schellsburg spent a few hours on Monday visiting Mrs. H. L. Hull.

On Sunday, July 14, William Zeigler and family had as their guests John Zeigler and wife and Henry Lehman, wife and two children, of Windber.

Mrs. Charles Hull and children, of Fair Oaks, and Miss Hester Hull of New Buena Vista are visiting Joseph Hull and wife.

Prof. E. E. Clark of New York City is spending his vacation with home folks.

Miss Stella Rue of Crew, W. Va., is visiting the Misses Blackburn and other relatives and friends here. Miss Rue intends spending most of the hot weather months here.

Harry Smith, wife and two children, of Schellsburg, were welcome callers in our burg Saturday evening.

Rev. Robert Wilfong, wife and two children, of Byron, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Wilfong's father, William Fisher, of near this place. Rev. Wilfong will preach in the Baptist Church next Sunday morning.

Rev. H. C. Gleiss of Pittsburgh, an official of the regular Baptist Church, has been visiting the members of the Baptist Church at this place for a few days. While here he delivered three fine discourses, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday evenings. Rev. Gleiss is a very able speaker and made many friends while here.

Pilgrim.

Eye strain is responsible for many of your ills. Murdock's properly fitted glasses relieve eye strain. Examination Free.

Bedford Presbyterian Church

R. W. Illingworth, Minister

Sabbath School 10 a. m.; morning worship 11 o'clock; evening service 7:30; prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Pleasantville

July 24—Mrs. Smith of Walnut Grove is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Harbaugh, at this place.

Misses Margaret and Pauline Pepple, of Bedford, visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Walker Ferguson, last week.

Miss Showers of Altoona is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Imler.

Miss Elizabeth Rininger visited her parents over Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Yarnal and two little daughters, Irene and Alene, are visiting friends and relatives in Wolfsburg.

George Yarnal and Harry Gaudig spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Altoona.

Adam Gaudig and wife and two sons, of Johnstown, visited Mr. Gaudig's parents the past week.

Mrs. Reighard and daughter Elizabeth left for Altoona on Friday.

Edwin Morris returned home last week from visiting his parents in Johnstown.

Mrs. Sewell McGregor and Mrs. Lemon Dobson have returned home, after spending a week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walker Ferguson.

Dr. Blackburn has had the third attack of paralysis but is getting along very nicely at present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chyler and two children, of Johnstown, are visiting Mrs. Captain Hammer of this place.

Charley Stuff called on friends at Fishertown Saturday evening.

George Taylor and Miss Edna Ickes, of this place, visited friends in Cessna over Saturday and Sunday.

Dord McGregor and son William are camping this week at Cessna. Jim.

Imbertown

July 24—The heavy rains have done much damage to our roads.

H. C. Dibert attended the I. O. O. F. reunion near Loysburg today.

Huckleberries are plenty, but beware of trespass notices.

Misses Mary Koontz and Mary Beegle, of near Younts, visited here on Tuesday.

Cleveland Price made a business trip to Everett on Saturday.

George Blackburn and wife spent Sunday and Monday at Samuel Campbell's at New Enterprise.

J. H. Klotz of New Enterprise was in town on Saturday. Call again, John.

John Imler is doing some mason work for Ed. Earnest of Eldorado.

Thomas Reighard, Quay Geery, Calvin Inler and Walter Price are at Gettysburg in camp with the National Guards.

J. H. Kirk of East Waterford called on G. W. Dibert on Monday.

Festival at Pleasant Valley Saturday evening, July 27.

Miss Pensyl of Windber is visiting at Ira Foreman's.

Schellsburg

The Tick of the Clock

There Was a Legend About It

By EMERSON MARBLE

boots upon it as the warriors under their feudal lord went forth to do battle for the king. Then they go scampering over the winding road, their metal suits and armor shining in the sun, their plumes dancing on their heads, their forms growing less and less, horses and men passing into a gradual confusion until they are swallowed up in a green wood.

The summer passed altogether too quickly. September came and my children, preferring the gayer life of Berlin, departed and my wife was obliged to go with them. I preferred to remain a few weeks longer. So I let them go, intending to content myself with the companionship of those who, in my dreams, had centuries before peopled my castle. But the day had grown very short in that northern region by September and evening came all too early. I did my dreaming before the mammoth fireplace where I burned great logs, but, though they blazed and crackled and sputtered merrily, I did not like being alone. There were servants, to be sure, but I could have no companionship with them.

One night a dark cloud came up over the sea and brought a shower. I was lying in bed and heard the rain come down for a few minutes, after which all was still again. I was about dropping off to sleep when my attention was arrested by what sounded exactly like the tick of a clock.

Could it be the old timepiece on the stairs?

I waited for a repetition. It was not a second, but what seemed ten seconds, when it came again. My heart stood still. Was the old machine about to predict the day of my death? I poohpoohed. There it is again, a third tick coming after the same interval. I tried to recall something in the old record book mentioning that the ticks marked more than a second of time. Nothing was said about this, but since they were phantom ticks by a pendulum that was not hung and since the weights were resting quietly in the bottom of the case an interval of one second was not to be expected. The seconds of eternity are sometimes centuries in duration.

At a turn in the great staircase leading to the rooms above stood one of the first clocks ever made. It was seven feet high and large in proportion. The machinery was crude, the weights heavy and the hands warped out of shape with age. But they were not moving. Indeed, they had not moved for many years. The pendulum was unhooked and standing in the case just below where it had ticked away a number of generations. A baby would be born, live to three score years and ten, die, and meanwhile the pendulum would swing slowly back and forth, as the poet has beautifully expressed it saying, "Never, forever; forever, never."

Of course there was a legend about the clock. There always is a legend about an old timepiece like that. A musty record book went with the premises, giving the history of the castle in entries that had been made from time to time. I went to live there in the early spring, intending to spend the summer, and one of my principal amusements from the first was poring over this old record. Certain entries I found scattered here and there interested me exceedingly. These are samples:

Dec. 12, 1654
At midnight the clock stopped. All knew that it would likely begin to swing at the next midnight and that it would mark the hour of our good Sir Olaf's death, who long sorely distempered

Dec. 13, 1654
The clock began again to tick at mid night and gave twenty-five ticks, when it stopped again. Sir Olaf will die on Christmas day. The clock will not begin to tick again till after his death.

A later entry was as follows.

June 3, 1743
The clock began again to tick at mid night and gave twenty-five ticks, when it stopped again. Sir Olaf will die on Christmas day. The clock will not begin to tick again till after his death.

Though the pendulum of the clock has been detached for forty years last mid night, a loud ticking was heard in the castle. All counted seven ticks. Poor little Hubert is very low. We look for his spirit to pass away in three days.

From a previous entry recording the birth of Hubert I judged that the lord of the castle and his wife had been married long without a child and Hubert had come to them a great blessing. After his death—he seems to have died in childhood—the entries for some twenty years are very meager and the castle appears to have been seldom occupied.

I wondered at the superstitions of these people, who seemed to look upon the supposed or reported or dreamed ticking of a rusty clock whose pendulum had been detached for forty years as no more unusual than one would consider the appearance of a comet in the heavens. Nevertheless I never passed the old clock as I went up and down stairs without something akin to dread. I attributed this feeling to the superstition prevailing among my own ancestors centuries ago, the rudiments of which still exist in me.

I passed a delightful summer in my castle. I would sit all day looking at the ships now far out at sea, moving apparently so slowly that I could not detect their motion, just as we fail to perceive it in the passage of our lives. In the morning a sail would stand on the horizon, a mere spark of yellow sunlight, and by noon it would be opposite me. Sometimes when the wind was light it would be within my range of vision all day. On a terrace, at my window or on the battlements of a tower I would dream dreams of the former denizens of my castle.

At one time I could see a Viking ship pulled up to the shore below me, plumed knights debarking and coming up to the drawbridge, stand and call to me to come down and lower it for them.

At another men would be noisy in the court yard—putting on armor and mounting fiery steeds. There would be a sound of chains running through pulleys, a thud of the drawbridge as it came down, then a clatter of horses'

hoofs upon it as the warriors under their feudal lord went forth to do battle for the king. Then they go scampering over the winding road, their metal suits and armor shining in the sun, their plumes dancing on their heads, their forms growing less and less, horses and men passing into a gradual confusion until they are swallowed up in a green wood.

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Why had I begun to count the ticks? I would cease to do so. I tried, but failed. Four, five, six, seven, eight—I was obliged to count them. They would not permit me not to count them. Nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen—it was the 13th day of the month, and I hoped there might not be another tick. Then it would be no warning to me. Warning! What warning? That I was going to die some time during the month between the 13th and 31st?

Nonsense!

But my heart didn't say nonsense at all. It beat like a triphammer.

There it is—fourteen. Now I hoped it would tick on. If I must die I would rather have time for preparation. I continued counting the ticks. I had to continue counting them—fifteen, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty.

What was that moan?

Oh, that's the wind. I have heard that sough before. It comes from the current passing in a certain direction through openings. But how like a moan of one in suffering! It's the unagitation that is working upon me. I wish morning would come. But it won't. The ticks always begin at midnight, and there has thus far been but twenty of them.

Twenty-one, twenty-two—it seems to me that there is a longer interval than at first—twenty-three, twenty-four: Surely they are coming to an end. There is now a long while between each. Like the breaths of one dying. I counted twenty-seven, and there must have been half a minute before twenty-eight came. And it was the last.

Oh, heavens! I'm to die on the 28th of this month!

What a night I spent! Would the castle had been blown up by the Norsemen centuries ago and I had never seen it? Two weeks to live! Two weeks and one day! I would telegraph my wife the first thing in the morning. Telegraph what? That I was to be ticked out of existence by a rust clock with no pendulum? How could I do that? Doubtless when light can again I would feel better about it.

And so I did. I arose, ate a good breakfast and got on pretty well till evening was coming on, when I called my seneschal—fat, baldheaded Swede—and told him that I would take the evening train for Berlin.

"Why, Herr, I thought you would stay with us to the end of the month!"

"The 28th? No. What am I talking about? I am going on the first train. And, Adolph, I wish you to take the old clock off the stair landing and put it down in the cellar. Bury it. No, don't do that. Don't do anything. I'll write you."

I seized my suit case and walked to the station, though it was two miles I wished to put distance between me and that old clock. What shall I say when I reach Berlin? That I'm sick? Who'll believe me?

Nobody did. I told my wife what had scared me away from the castle, but we kept it from the others.

"Why, I always thought you had such a contempt for superstition!" she said.

"So I have till I see a ghost myself," I replied.

I thanked heaven when the 26th of September had passed and I still lived.

There is a sequel to this story, but it didn't transpire for a long while. One night when my wife and I were at our castle it rained. I awakened her.

"What is it?" she asked.

"The clock is ticking."

She listened to the first tick, then turned over and was going to sleep.

"Well?" I observed.

"That's a dripping of water."

This time the clock ticked all night.

Parowax

(Pure Refined Paraffine)

Protects Preserves

One cent's worth of Parowax will save a dollar's worth of jams and jellies.

Just melt and pour over the preserves.

Absolutely Air-tight Tasteless and Odorless

Easy to Use Inexpensive

Every package carries the Pure Food Guarantee.



Sold by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.

The Atlantic Refining Company
Philadelphia Pittsburgh

Pennsylvania Railroad SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSION

August 8, 22 and September 5, 1912.

\$7.50 or \$9.50 to Atlantic City, Cape May

Wildwood, Anglesea, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Stone Harbor, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

\$9.50 or \$11.50 to Asbury Park, Long Branch

West End, Hollywood, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allenhurst, North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Bradley Beach, Avon, Belmar, Como, Spring Lake, Sea Girt, Brielle, Point Pleasant, Manasquan, and Bay Head, N. J.

FROM BEDFORD

Tickets at the lower rate good only in Coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets.

SPECIAL TRAIN OF PARLOR CARS, AND COACHES

Leaves Johnstown at 8.40 A. M. and runs through to Atlantic City.

Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburgh at 4.55 P. M., 8.33 P. M. (Coaches only), and 8.50 P. M. (Sleeping Cars only), and their connections.

For leaving time of trains, stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent, or James P. Anderson, D. P. A., Sixth Avenue and Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

You Can Have \$500 in Cash...

At the end of the next ten years simply by depositing the small sum of \$40 every month in the Pittsburgh Bank for Savings. Your deposits will amount \$408. But the bank adds \$92 in interest, which is compounded semi-annually at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Anybody can save 11 cents a day. The number of those who might have done this for the past ten years, and did not, and now have no money saved at all, is legion. Begin to Save Today.

Pittsburgh Bank for Savings

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Bedford Urban Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Bedford, Pa.

President CAPT. ELI EICHELBERGER Manager JOHN P. CUPPETT

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Insurance in Force, One Million Dollars. YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

Make our office your home when in Bedford. Insurance at actual cost. Losses adjusted and promptly paid. Fire of G. C. Grove, Grafton, Pa., January 16; adjusted January 17; paid January 18; amount \$79.59; Mr. Grove entirely satisfied. Let us have your insurance. The management promises you fair treatment.

JOHN P. CUPPETT, Manager.

Diseases of the
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
carefully treated.

Special attention given to Testing the Eyes and the Fitting of Glasses.

Office Hours Daily except Sunday. Both Phones.

A. C. WOLF, M. D.
BEDFORD, PA.

SEND THEM TO
FOOTER'S
Everything You Have to be Cleaned or Dyed.
Do Not Mistake the Name--FOOTER'S DYE WORKS.
W. C. MCCLINTIC, Authorized Agent.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson IV.—Third Quarter, For

July 28, 1912.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xiii, 24-36.

43—Memory Verses, 37-39—Golden Text, Matt. xiii, 30—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

This is the second parable of the series of seven recorded by Matthew as one discourse spoken partly in public to the multitudes and partly in private to the disciples on the same day, but all referring to this present age of Israel's rejection of her Messiah and the consequent postponement of the kingdom. It is truly great and gracious condescension on the part of God to make known to us His purpose, "His eternal purpose which He has purposed in Christ Jesus our Lord" (Eph. iii, 11), for "known unto God are all His works from the beginning of the world," and all that comes to pass is simply what His hand and counsel determined before to be done (Acts xv, 18; iv, 28). See also Acts ii, 23; Isa. xlvi, 9, 10; xiv, 24; Eph. i, 11. Because people who have the word of God, and therein His mind and purpose, do not agree with Him they become conceited, wise in their own estimation, and talk and act unwisely and attempt to carry out plans never devised in heaven. Those who are appointed to teach the word of God are greatly to blame if instead of speaking His word faithfully they act like the false prophets in the days of Jeremiah and make people vain, speaking a vision of their own heart and not out of the mouth of the Lord.

According to the words of our Lord in these parables during this present age up to the time of the harvest, only part of the seed sown will bear fruit.

It will be as when Paul dwelt at Rome

—some believed and some believed not (Acts xxviii, 24). Side by side with the children of the kingdom will flourish the children of the wicked one. These unbelievers will be found within the professing church, as the birds in the branches, and the food of the church, which preachers give to the people, will be anything but sound doctrine, for that the people will not endure. It will be and even now is as in the days of Isaiah when they said, "Prophesy not unto us right things, speak unto us smooth things; prophesy deceits; * * * cause the holy one of Israel to cease from before us" (Isa xxix, 10, 11). Our Lord elsewhere foretold these things in Matt. x, 16-18; xxv, 24. In these four parables, and notably in this one, we see the great adversary, the devil. He hates the word of God, takes it or keeps it from people, gets his followers into the professing church and into her pulpits, and yet the Lord is working out His eternal purpose, and He shall not fail but be discouraged (Isa. xliii, 4). The kingdom cannot come while the devil continues to be the prince of the power of the air, the prince or god of this world (Eph. ii, 2; John xlv, 30. II Cor. iv, 4), but when the stronger than he shall cast him out of the earth and off the earth into the bottomless pit (Rev. xii, 9; xx, 1-3) then a king shall reign in righteousness, and the effect or service of righteousness shall be peace, and the nations shall learn war no more. All talk about winning the world for Christ in this age, or extending His kingdom, or uplifting the race, is without Scriptural authority, and all pride of church or denomination or mere human effort of any kind is not of God, but from him who would have men think that they are gods. Note carefully our Lord's explanation of the parable of the tares. In the first parable the seed is the word of God, but in this the good seed are the children of the kingdom, those who have received the word of God (John i, 12). The tares are those who believe the devil and are therefore his children. There are just two great leaders, the Son of Man and the devil, and the conduct is between them for man and his inheritance, the earth. We must not think of tares as the openly ungodly, but as something so like the wheat that some cannot tell the difference. The tares represent religious philanthropic people of culture and refinement, people who are admired and esteemed and by many considered the very salt of the earth. There is one very decided mark which distinguishes the wheat from the tares—true children of God confess themselves sinners and accept Jesus as God and put all their trust in his precious blood, the great sacrifice for sin. All

Tonic— Alterative

What is a "tonic"? A medicine that increases the strength or the tone of the whole system. What is an "alterative"? A medicine that alters or changes, unhealthy action to healthy action. Name the best "tonic and alterative"? Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. Ask your doctor about it.

Bilious attacks, sick-headaches, indigestion, constipation, dizzy spells—these are some of the results of an inactive liver. Ask your doctor if he endorses Ayer's Pills in these cases. The dose is small, one pill at bedtime. Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

FISH FEATHERS.

An Epicure's Dish and the Way to Trap the Makers.

The young man did not know what he wanted to eat. His appetite was poor. His palate must be tempted and tickled. He scanned the menu card again and again. Finally, with a sigh of resignation, he said to the waiter:

"Bring me some fish feathers."

"Fish feathers?" exclaimed the astonished waiter.

"Yes; fish feathers! And I want 'em tonight, not next week!"

The waiter retired for a conference with the chef, the captain and the floor manager.

"No such dish here," was his report. "There ain't any such thing. There never was such a dish in New York."

The young man arose and sighed again.

"That's what I've been told by every waiter in New York," he remarked sadly. "But if you will drop a line to the commissioner of fisheries in Washington he will correct your mistake, enlighten your ignorance, project a shaft of thought into that granite which grows above your shoulders."

He sighed his third time, stretched himself slowly and added:

"The commissioner will tell you that fish feathers are a delicacy. They are taken from flying fish. You catch flying fish with salt water on their tails."

Then he went gloomily into the night—Popular Magazine.

Swordsmanship Against a Tiger.

"Sir James Outram, known as the Bayard of India, was a 'mighty hunter' and an accomplished swordsman. He once performed the hazardous feat of killing a tiger with his sword and from the back of his horse. General Nicholson performed a similar feat. He rode round and round the tiger at a gallop, gradually narrowing the circle until at last he was near enough to deliver his blow. He had only the one blow and if he had failed would have been slain. The explanation of the feat is that the tiger does not spring upon the horseman during the circling process because he is watching his opportunity. As the circle draws closer and closer upon him he becomes bewildered by the strange maneuver, so unlike that of any hunter he has ever encountered."

India Rubber Tree Fruit.

The fruit of the india rubber tree is somewhat similar to that of the Ricinus communis, the castor oil plant, though somewhat larger. The seeds have a not disagreeable taste and yield a purplish oil. It is a fairly good substitute for linseed oil, though it dries less rapidly. Mixed with copal blue and turpentine, it makes a good varnish. The oil may also be used in the manufacture of soaps and lithographic inks. The seeds are somewhat like tiny chestnuts, although darker in color. The Indian girls are fond of wearing bracelets and necklets made of them.

A Funny Misprint.

One of the most ludicrous announcements that ever appeared perhaps was made by a London newspaper in the earlier half of the last century to the effect that Sir Robert Peel "and a party of friends were shooting peasants in Ireland." The words misprinted, of course, were "friends" and "peasants."

Cause For Gratitude.

Willie Green—You city kids ought to be thankful that your parents use gas stoves, especially during the hot summer. City Boy—Why? Willie Green—Well, you never heard tell of a boy splitting wood for a gas stove, did you?—Philadelphia Record

A Reversed Program.

"The stage should depict society as it really exists," said the serious person.

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne, "but it doesn't. On the contrary, society tries to imitate the songs, dances and dialect of the stage"—Washington Star

A Changed Man.

Mrs. Knagg—You were a different man when I married you, Mr. Knagg—I sincerely hope so, for then I was a fool.—Boston Transcript

A widower of 62 with \$8,000,000 seeks a bride of 20 with blond hair, blue eyes and rosy cheeks. He ought to be able to acquire an even more startling color scheme with such a fortune—New York Herald.

WASHINGTON LETTER

Communication From Correspondent at National Capital

THE TARIFF THE ISSUE

A Review of Conditions—The Effect of Dissolving Trusts—Wilson's Broad Appeal.

Washington, July 22.—Now that the people have come to see the sham of a high tariff, and to understand that a continuation of Republican rule means a still further surrender of the government to the trust plumbumbund, the G. O. P. orators and newspapers are raising the spectre of hard times, and trying to make it appear that business will falter in the event of Democratic success at the polls.

Such imbecilities never weary the Republican mind. Without regard to the truth, and unimpressed by evidence to the contrary, they go right on shouting the same old heresies. The "hard times" heresy is a twin brother of the long exploded doctrine that high tariff protects American workingmen, when every school boy in the land knows that it does no such thing.

A brief review of recent American business depressions provides a full and sufficient answer to these foolish arguments. The last panic in this country occurred less than five years ago, when all the machinery of government was in full control of the Republicans, and when Theodore Roosevelt, who now has a cure for all known political evils, was in the White House.

The Republican party was in full control of the government when the panic of 1873 came about. Likewise, it was this party that was in power when the panic came in the early part of 1884, and it was while the country was recovering from that panic that the campaign for Grover Cleveland's election was won. The Jersey's candidacy.

In Tuberculosis CAMPS

Scott's Emulsion
Its highly concentrated nutritive qualities repair waste and create physical resistance faster than disease can destroy. All Druggists.
Scott & Bowne Bloomfield, N. J. 12-11

such law defying monopolies as the Standard Oil Company.

Wilson's Broad Appeal

The practical wisdom of Governor Wilson's nomination is asserting itself more every day. Of all the men who were available for the Democratic nomination none was so well fortified as the New Jersey man to meet the requirements of the country and the party.

That he has the confidence of the business interests is proven by the fact that his nomination did not cause the slightest stir in those financial centers which are supposed to be the business barometers of the country.

All the big corporations are working almost to the limit of their capacity, despite the efforts of some Republicans to make it appear that business is already letting up. Every day sees the conversion of some influential

Republican to the Governor's allegiance. Among the latest of these is C. R. Crane, the Chicago multi-millionaire, who long supported Roosevelt.

Added to these favorable signs, the government crop reports indicate that a bountiful harvest will be gathered, so it appears that even Providence is smiling down on the New Jersey's candidacy.

C. H. Tavenner.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Geography Up to Date

A local teacher teaches geography in her own fashion. Here are some of her questions:

Where do the Blues play?
What town is represented by the Colonels?

Where do the Pirates hail from?
Where do the Athletics play?

What town is represented by the Senators?

This teacher knows how to teach Louisville Courier-Journal.

No Plural Needed

An anxious correspondent wishes to know whether the plural for bull moose is "bull mosses" or "bull meese." There is no plural for bull moose. There is but one bull moose—Chicago Record-Herald.

A pessimist is a man whose warm friends are all dead—Philadelphia Record.

It's a good plan to forgive your enemy, especially if he has you down.—Philadelphia Record.

Gave Up All Hopes of Living

Great Kidney Remedy Saved His Life.

About nine years ago, I had given up hopes of living much longer, owing to the fact that I had severe kidney and liver trouble. I took treatments from several very good physicians and each one after treating me for some time, told me that they could do nothing for me and after these statements I decided that I would have to give up myself. Finally, I received a sample bottle of the well-known Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, which I decided to try as a last hope. Even the sample started to make me improve, and noting this improvement, I kept taking Swamp-Root regularly and after being down to the weight of 115 pounds and having a very yellowish complexion and all hopes of recovery gone, I am now in very fine condition, my weight being 170 pounds, and complexion the healthiest one could have.

I highly recommend Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root to every person who has any disease of the kidneys or liver in its worst stages and you have my consent to publish this statement as I wish to recommend Swamp-Root to any one having kidney or liver trouble.

Yours respectfully,
GEORGE MILLER,
735 Osborne St., Sandusky, Ohio.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a Notary Public in and for Erie County, Ohio, this 24th day of October, 1911.

ALVIN H. BIEHL,
Notary Public.

We sold the Swamp-Root to the above and believe same statement to be true.

Bechberger & Crown, Druggists.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Bedford Gazette. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

PUDDINGS CAN BE BOILED IN PAPER BAGS.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

It is not beyond paper bags to boil things, especially puddings. They must be put in thin molds with tight fitting tops, the molds filled only two-thirds—ever a little less for some sorts. After the tops are on tight the molds must be set in a lightly greased bag, which has been gently flattened at the bottom so as not to break it, and reinforced along the seam with thick paste, which has been allowed to dry before using. After the pudding is in the bag, the mold standing upright, pour in enough cold water to come three parts up the sides, fold and clip the bag, set it on a trivet with feet an inch high, and put the trivet upon the bottom of the oven. Have the oven hot, keep it so for ten minutes, then slack heat half and cook as long as necessary.

Here follow sundry receipts for puddings adapted to this paper bag boiling, along with a caution—pastry for boiling is better shortened with finely minced suet than with either butter or lard.

Place of honor for the Wilson plum pudding—the lady of the president's plum cake can not be too much referred to. She says: "Mix one cup of sugar, one cup of butter, six eggs beaten separately, four cups of flour browned, one cup of sweet milk, one-half cup jelly, one half cup of molasses, one-half pound suet chopped fine, two pounds of raisins, cut and floured, one cup of cherry preserves, three ounces of citron cut fine, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves, one nutmeg grated. Put in well greased small molds, or square coffee cans, leaving room to rise, use lard for greasing, boil five to six hours; when done remove from molds or cans, wrap in oiled paper, and place in cake box till needed, then steam until hot through, then serve with sauce."

For peach pudding make a square mold of paper bag paper, clipping the folded corners very well, grease it thickly, and put level over the bottom a pint can of peaches, the very best, drained of all syrup. Pour upon them a rich custard made with two cups of crumbled cake, half a cup of sugar, a scant cup of rich, new milk, four eggs beaten very light and either a large wineglass of sherry or the juice of a lemon. Strew a few Sultanas or macaroon crumbs on top, slip in another bag very well greased, seal, and bake at slow heat about an hour.

For chocolate pudding put a quart of milk in a double boiler with a very little salt, and when it is hot stir into it four ounces of grated chocolate and a large cup of sugar. Mix two tablespoonsfuls of cornstarch smooth in a little cold milk, add it to the chocolate mixture, stir very well, then put in the beaten yolks of three eggs, stir hard, flavor with vanilla, pour into a thin mold and cook inside a greased bag for seven to ten minutes. Cut open the bag top, remove it, and cover the pudding with the egg-whites beaten stiff with half a cup of powdered sugar.

Pile them up in the middle, strew lightly with grated chocolate or minced nuts, and set back in the oven till of a light brown. Cook at quick heat, but after putting on the meringue reduce heat more than half.

Apple tapioca pudding baked beautifully in a paper bag. You can use a mold, either tin or paper, or put the cored apples directly in the bottom of the bag, filling the core spaces with sugar and butter, then pouring the soaked tapioca over them. Seal and cook slowly after the first three minutes for twenty-five minutes.

(Copyright, 1911, by the Associated Literary Press.)

PUDDINGS OF DEGREE.

By Nicolas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Pudding à la Baronne: Take half a pound of well-washed, dried and picked currants, half a pound of sultana raisins, half a pound of breadcrumbs, an ounce of chopped citron and four tablespoonsfuls of golden syrup. Mix all well together, then add an ounce of self-raising flour and the well-beaten yolks of two eggs, mixed with a pint of milk. Beat all well together and finally add the whites of the eggs, whipped to a firm froth. Fill with this well-greased paper souffle dish, place carefully in a bag and bake in oven for an hour and a half. Turn out carefully and serve with a little heated golden syrup poured over and around it.

Pudding à la Mayence: Rub half a pint of breadcrumbs through a fine wire sieve, add a tumblerful of any wine and water, the grated rind of a small lemon, first washed and dried, three heaped up tablespoonsfuls of powdered sugar and one ounce of butter. Mix all together and pour the mixture into a buttered souffle dish.

Add the well beaten yolks of two eggs and the juice of a small lemon carefully strained. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth with a pinch of salt and powdered sugar to taste, color to a pale green with a few drops of spinach coloring or pale pink with a little carmine or cochineal. Pile on top, place in a bag, put into a very moderate oven and bake till the meringue is firmly set.

(Copyright, 1911, by Sturges & Walton)

July 4-4t

A BLOOD MEDICINE WITHOUT ALCOHOL.

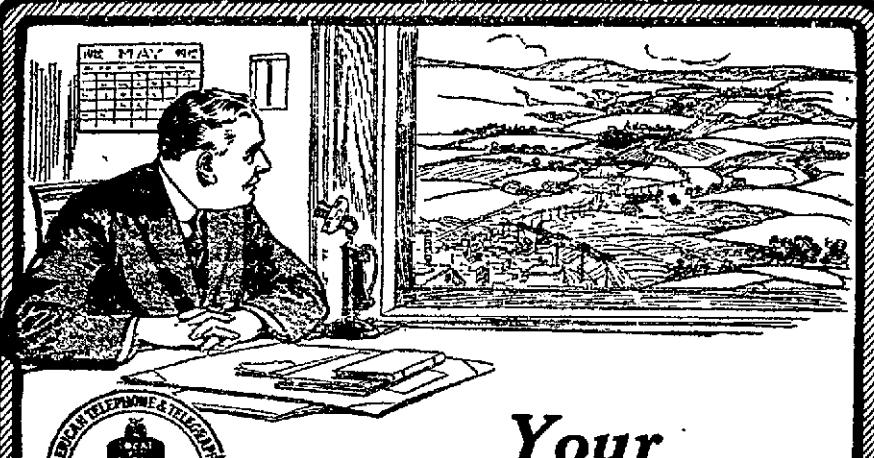
Recently it has been definitely proven by experiment on animals that alcohol lowers the germicidal power of the body and that alcohol paralyzes the white corpuscles of the blood and renders them unable to take up and destroy disease germs. Disease germs cause the death of over one-half of the human race.

A blood medicine, made entirely without alcohol, which is a pure glycerin extract of roots, such as Bloodroot, Queen's root, Golden Seal root, Mandrake and Stone root, has been extensively sold by druggists for the past forty years as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The refreshing influence of this extract is like Nature's influence—the blood is bathed in the tonic which gives life to the blood—the vital fires of the body burn brighter and their increased activity consumes the tissue rubbish which has accumulated during the winter.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, the founder of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and physician of large experience and practice, was the first to make up an ALTERNATIVE EXTRACT of roots, without a particle of alcohol or narcotic.

"It is with the greatest of pleasure, that I write to let you know of the great benefit I received from the use of your medicines and self-treatment at home," writes Mrs. Wm. HEYES of Ladysmith, B. C. "I suffered for three years from a rheumatic sore. Consulted four doctors but they failed to mend or give relief. Finally I was told I was in consumption and would have to consult a specialist concerning my case, but the dead bone must be cut off before the limb can be saved. I wrote to Dr. Pierce, who I had, and after seven months' use of your treatment the sore is healed, and I enjoy better health than I ever had. I thank Dr. Pierce's Al-Healing Salve and 'Pleasant Pellets' for my troubles. I shall always recommend your medicines.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate liver and bowels.



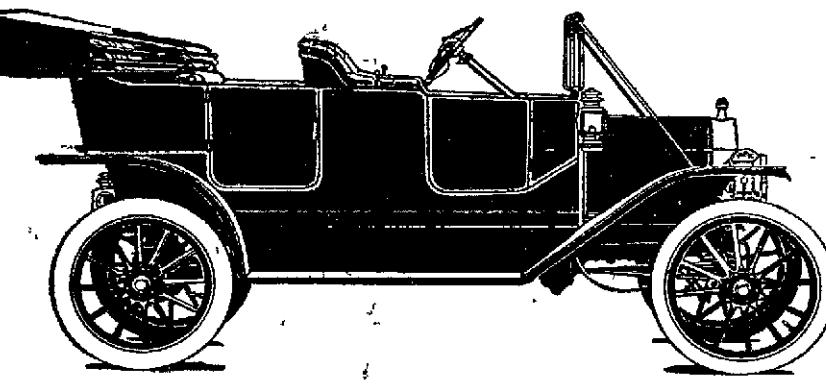
Your Telephone horizon

With seventy thousand towns connected, each with every other, by two million miles of wire, the Bell horizon is mighty near a point beyond conception. Chicago is next door to Philadelphia and both are next door to every hamlet in the country.

Thousands of business men use this vast system daily, in profit-making and dollar-saving hours of worry and waits avoided.

Go over the toll rate pages in the front of the telephone directory and see how this fits YOU. Try the telephone travel method next time business in another town calls you.

The C. D. & P. Tel. Co.
M. S. ENFIELD, Manager, Bedford, Pa.



40 Sold This Season.

It is estimated that there will be 225,000 Automobiles made for 1912. The Ford Motor Co. have already made and sold 75,000 cars, which means that every third car sold during 1912 is a Ford, sufficient proof that they are right.

If you are looking for the best value, the most for your money now and in service afterwards, buy a FORD. We have but a few more for sale.

Second-Hand Cars for Sale.

Six Cylinder, 60 H. P. Mitchell Touring Car.
1912 Ford Touring Car.

UNION GARAGE
BLACKWELDER & PEPPLE
BEDFORD, PA.

Life of the Soil.
The soil may be said to be alive. It is a matrix supporting various groups of definite micro-organisms, and the investigations of the past few years indicate the possibility of determining by bacteriological diagnosis the crop producing capacities of different soils. It has been shown that the action of the nitrifying bacteria, especially in samples of soil, correlates fairly well with the productiveness of the same soils under field conditions.—Harper's Weekly.

Oregonian Mixture.

Typographical errors are usually funny only when you discover them for yourself in your own paper. Only occasionally are clipped examples humorous. One believes that this, from the Portland Oregonian of Jan. 30, is one of the latter sort: "Mr. Jones was last seen at breakfast in the Hofbrau, drinking a cup of his favorite broadcloth and black necktie. He also wore a coffee with cream. He was dressed as usual in a suit."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Last Dollar.

What a man has a dollar to spend and knows where to get many more he blows it in heedlessly and then rails at its small buying capacity. To be sure a dollar isn't much, but if it's the last a man has, and he knows not where in the world to get another, and if he turns that coin over and over and thinks and plans how to make every mill of every cent do its utmost, he will make it elastic enough to cover many needs, and then is amazed at its great purchasing power.—New York Press.

Electric Bed Warmer.

A metal box in which an incandescent lamp can be inserted for warming a bed has been patented by an Idaho man.

ESTABLISHED 1838

The place with the right prices to buy
GARDEN TOOLS
GARDEN SEEDS
GARDEN PLANTS
LAWN MOWERS
LAWN RAKES
SICKLES
SCREEN DOORS
SCREEN WINDOWS
SCREEN WIRE (all widths)
WASHING MACHINES
NEW PERFECTION OIL
STOVES
STEP LADDERS
WHEELBARROWS
POULTRY NETTING
PAINT
PAINT BRUSHES
CARPENTER TOOLS

is at

BLYMYER'S

Telephone or mail orders given prompt attention.

COUNTY PHONE 57x

DIED

CLARK — Mrs. Ellsworth Clark died at Salisbury, Md., Wednesday evening, July 17. She was a daughter of the late Joseph Wigfield of Monroe Township. Her husband and several children survive. Interment was made in Everett Cemetery.

Buy your Films for your Camera at Dull's.

Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, Etc.,

RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents.

For Rent—Stable; apply to J. W. Penrose, Bedford.

Fresh Fish at Ben Smith's on Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

For Rent—Three office rooms on second floor in Ridenour Block, J. W. Ridenour, Bedford. Jan. 5-tf.

Wanted—2,000 telegraph poles from 35 to 65 feet in length. A. B. Egolf, Bedford.

For Sale—Celery plants, 30 cents a hundred. Ross A. Sprig, 225 South East Street, Bedford.

For Sale—Locust Posts and Wire Fence, Gasoline Engines, \$50 and up. W. F. Cromwell, Bedford, Pa.

For Sale—Lehigh Portland Cement, strongest and best; 4 tons baled straw, good price. Davidson Bros., Bedford.

Sulpho-Muro is a perfect and sure cure for colic in horses. Get it at Heckerman's or have it mailed from Ed. D. Heckerman, the druggist.

Wanted—Girl to do general housework; wages \$3.50 to \$4 per week. Apply to Mrs. A. Hoffman, Bedford, Pa.

Don't suffer with headache. Wear Murdock's properly fitted glasses. Graduate of two of the best Optical Colleges in United States.

We have put in stock and will continue to carry a complete line of photographic supplies, films, plates, etc. Ed. D. Heckerman, the Druggist.

The Best Dry Battery on Earth for gasoline engines, automobiles and gas lighting machines at Heckerman's Drug Store, Bedford, Pa.

For Sale—A horse, five years old, color, black; weight about 1,200. Horse right and price right. D. H. Whetstone, Charlesville, Pa. July 12tf

For Sale—Good bicycle with new puncture proof tires and coaster brake. Reasonable price. T. M. Gephart, Jr., 127 West Pitt Street, Bedford, Pa.

For Sale—An eight-roomed house on South Richard Street, Bedford. Terms to suit purchaser. Apply to Mrs. Virginia Cessna, 520 So. Julian Street, Bedford, Pa. July 26-tf.

For Sale—Stock of General Merchandise, with or without building. Call or address John P. Cuppett, Mann's Choice, Pa., or 406 Julian Street, Bedford.

The best thing in the world for lice in coops, on animals or poultry, and fleas on dogs is Sanax Dip and is sold at Heckerman's Drug Store, Bedford, Pa.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen—the best and most satisfactory pen and every one guaranteed. Makes an ideal Graduation Gift. Just received a new selection. When you want Quality get it at Murdock's.

Fruit Farm—A 265-acre farm, containing 4,500 8-year-old trees, including peach, apple, plum, cherries, pear trees, a fine vineyard, two-story house, eight rooms, barn and other outbuildings; situated about four miles from Bedford, Pa.; will sell for cash or easy terms; anxious to sell on account of leaving town. Mrs. Robert C. McNamara, Bedford, Pa.

For Sale—M. P. Heckerman offers at private sale on the most reasonable terms, his elegant home, corner of East John and Bedford Streets. This home has fourteen rooms, heated by hot water and lighted by electricity. Also the house and lot where Albert Hughes lives in west end of town, and also a number of lots adjacent to this house now occupied by Albert Hughes. Address Box F, Bedford, for particulars. Jan 5-tf.

NOTICE

As so many of my customers have paid up this month, I will not leave my books with the magistrate for another month.

J. W. RIDENOUR.

LEARN TO FLY AN AEROPLANE

NOW is the time. School now starting. Special low rates to applicants to start. Motor, propeller, construction and flying thoroughly taught. The field for Aviators is large. Get in at the start. Send for prices and terms.

THE GUARANTEE COMPANY,
P. O. Box 614, Harrisburg, Penna.
June 7-10t.

FOR SALE

House in Hyndman. Good lot on Cleveland St., 50x150 feet; good 4-room house and outbuildings; grapes and fruit. Price \$450; terms cash apply to

MRS. F. W. WILTISON,
8 South Liberty Street, Cumberland.

Don't worry with two pairs of glasses. Get the Kryptok invisible bifocal lens. No cement, no seams. At Murdock's, of course.

St. Clairsville Reformed Charge

J. W. Zehring, Pastor

Osterburg. Sunday School 9; preaching 10:15 a. m. Imler: Sunday School 1; preaching 2:15 p. m. King: Annual picnic in Shafer school house yard, July 27.

Trinity Lutheran Church
H. E. Wieand, Pastor

Sabbath School 9:45 a. m.; public worship 11 a. m., theme of sermon: "Sinning Against God, a Crime Against Self; Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.; public worship at 7:30 p. m., theme: "Stolen Birthrights".

Barnett's Store

THE HOUSE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY

THE Special July Sale held at this Store met our expectation and was a success from the start. We have disposed of a great many hundred dollars worth of merchandise during the last twenty-one business days. It is true that these goods were sold far below their regular value, but we are satisfied with very small margins, especially during the dull season—harvest time.

Now for the rest of this month, many advertised articles will be sold at still greater reductions. Notwithstanding that more than a hundred short length pieces of Silks were sold during the first three days of our sale, we have some extra good bargains on hand yet at 19c a yard.

We have just received a shipment of Ladies' Lawn Dresses, regular price is \$1.25, for this week you can buy them at 75c.

We have this week unpacked 120 Misses' Dresses. These are advance Fall Numbers—all nicely trimmed and mostly dark colors for school wear. They go in this Sale too.

One dollar and a half Dresses for only \$1.00.

You can't buy the material alone for that money. Sizes 6 to 14 years.

You have only a few more days in this month in which to take advantage of these exceptionally low prices. Remember some of the articles which we mentioned during the month, how low the prices are—and many more articles which were not advertised are sold at the same low prices. This is especially noticeable in our Shoe department.

We respectfully ask all who have not taken advantage of these July bargains, to come before the Sale closes.

Reliable Watches

If you buy the watch most suited to your needs it will last a life time. Twelve years experience repairing all makes of watches enables me to advise you as to the most satisfactory watch and the watch that costs least to keep in repair. I carry the best watches, guaranteed by the manufacturer and myself, and quality considered you buy it for less at

Murdock's Jewelry Store

The Store for Quality.

Graduate Optician.

Money at Work

Money at interest works day and night, rain or shine, whether times are good or bad. It is a silent partner earning a steady income for you. But money in idleness in the purse or the house earns nothing, even though it escapes being lost, stolen, or burned.

3% ON TIME DEPOSITS, 3%

HARTLEY BANKING CO.

BEDFORD, PA.

John M. Reynolds
Allen C. Blackburn
Fred A. Metzger
J. Frank Russell
Simon H. Sell

J. Anson Wright, Frank E. Colvin,
Cashier
Solicitor

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Estate of Jeremiah B. Hullinger, late of Woodbury Borough, deceased.

The undersigned administrators of Jeremiah B. Hullinger, late of Woodbury Borough, deceased, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, to us directed, will offer for sale at public vendue on the premises in Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Penna., about one and one-half miles northeast of the Borough of Woodbury, on the Hickory Bottom Road, all that valuable tract of land, containing forty-five acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Emanuel S. Guyer, Frank Bolger, and Madison Henry and others. All cleared and fenced and having thereon a two-story eight-roomed brick dwelling, frame bank barn and outbuildings.

This is limestone land, well watered and under good cultivation and will make a very desirable home.

This sale will divest all liens of whatever kind and the lands will be free and divested of all dower or charges in the nature thereof.

Sale to commence on TUESDAY, AUGUST 20, A. D. 1912, at one o'clock p. m. of said day.

Terms—Ten per cent. of bid cash on day of sale and the balance on confirmation of sale at the September court.

LLOYD H. DILLING,
A. N. BYERS,
Administrators of Jeremiah B. Hullinger, deceased.

Attest:

E. M. PENNELL, Atty. July 26-4

Special Service

The Church of God at Coaldale will hold services in the Park, commencing Friday evening, July 26, and closing Sunday evening, July 28. Sermon Friday evening by Joe Thomas, student at Findlay. Preaching Saturday 2 p. m., by Rev. McInay of Dudley. Illustrated lecture at 6:45 p. m. by Rev. C. D. Rishell of York on "The Dangers of the Cigarette." Preaching Sunday 10:30 a. m. by Rev. W. W. Willard; lecture, Missed and Lost, by Rev. F. W. McGuire at 2:20 p. m. Preaching at 6:45 p. m. by Rev. Rishell.

Basket picnic Saturday. Refreshments sold on the ground. Strangers welcome to all services.

St. John's Reformed Church

J. Albert Eyler, Minister

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.; Holy Communion at 11 a. m.; no sermon.

Divine worship 7:30 p. m., sermon subject, "The Temple." Services this (Friday) evening at 7:45, preparatory to the Holy Communion.

Strangers welcome to all services.

... NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE ...

... NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE ...